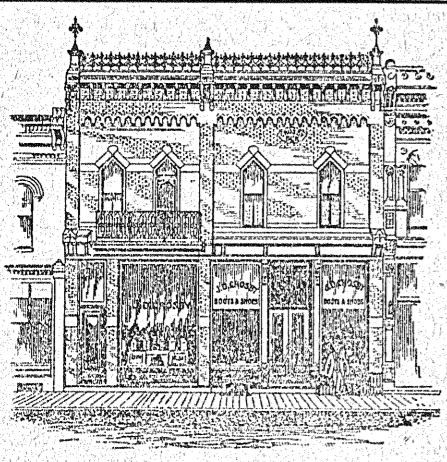


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXI. NO. 19.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 26, 1901.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



ITS A FACT

That you can find useful as well as beautiful

Return Gifts At Our Store

Let us suggest a Pair of Ladies' or Gents' Warm or Fancy Slippers, a pair of Rubbers, Necktie, Neckscarf, Plain or Fancy Silk Handkerchief, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Fancy Shirts, Fancy Vests, Nice Warm Underwear. In fact anything usually carried in a first-class shoe and clothing store.

J. D. Crosby & Son.

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

Local Happenings

Additional locals on last page.
H. B. Fairweather has a new adv this week.
Sam LaFond made a visit at Bad Axo on Sunday.
W. A. Fairweather left for Detroit this afternoon.
Dr. Dow, of Standish, is the guest of Rev. M. W. Gifford.
The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Ellis is quite ill.
W. W. Balch, of Deford, did business in town last Friday.
John W. Ball was quite ill last week but is now convalescent.
Henry Vanorman, of Shabbona, did business here on Tuesday.
Nelson A. Perry made a trip to Oxford and vicinity this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Dana Losey are spending the holidays at Oxford.
A Happy New Year is the theme of Geo. Matzens adv. See it.
Mrs. Frank E. Lee is just recovering from an attack of the mumps.
A purse with small sum of money awaits an owner at this office.
Chas. Pollard, of Froburgers, did business in town on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Keating visited friends at Popple on Friday.
Miss Ruth Brown, of Cumber, called on friends in town on Saturday.
Mrs. M. J. McGillvray is unable to attend business through illness.
Leo R. Dingman is assisting at McGregory's clothing and shoe store.
George E. Perkins is able to be out again after quite a serious illness.
Master Elvira Seod, of Port Huron, is visiting his former playmates here.
A. B. Palmalee, east of town, is entertaining a brother from Battle Creek.
A. H. Ale made a business trip to Port Huron and Crosswell this week.
Mrs. Dora Fritz is home from the Ypsilanti State Normal for the vacation.
Miss Grace VanSickle, of Caro, spent a portion of the week with friends here.
Frank E. Lee left on Friday morning for a visit with Oakland County friends.
C. S. Bixby, of Decker, Lamotte township, did business in town on Monday.
Walter Schell, who has been teaching school near Caro, has been in town this week.
Miss Myrtle Brooker, teacher at St. Charles, is spending the holidays at her home here.
N. Bigelow & Son are moving into their new block at the corner of Main and Oak Streets.
Hon. H. H. Aplin, of West Bay City, visited his brother, George, of this place, last week.
Miss Maggie Landon, of Toronto, Ont., is the guest of her brother, D. J. Landon, of this place.
J. P. Hendrick, the jeweler, has something of importance in his adv. this week, read it.
The Paul Sunday School, south of town, had a Christmas entertainment on Monday evening.
Miss Martin, trimmer for Mrs. M. J. McGillvray, went to Yale on Tuesday to attend a wedding.
Stanley H. Schenck, who attends the State University at Ann Arbor, is home for the vacation.
The Misses Lina and Joyce Fairweather are entertaining a couple of little cousins from Inlay City.
S. Ostrander, the shoe and furniture man, is presenting his little friends with some very pretty calendars.
A Christmas entertainment was held by the Sunday school at McConnell's schoolhouse on Tuesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner, of Seagrave, Ont., arrived in town on Tuesday to spend Christmas with friends.
Miss Mary Somerville, who has been taking a course in kindergarten work at Big Rapids, is home for the holidays.
The Lady Maccabees presented their commander, Miss Mattie Spurgeon, with a writing desk on Tuesday evening.
John H. Woolley succeeded in drawing the black bean from the bean bag at the meeting of Court Eikland, I. O. F., on Tuesday evening, which means that his dues for next month will be paid by the Court. Who get it at the second meeting in January?

Chauncey W. Campbell, employed at the Home Savings Bank at Detroit, spent Christmas at his parental home here.
Miss Cecil Fritz arrived Friday evening from the State Normal at Ypsilanti, to spend the holidays at her home here.
W. M. Hall, of Squireville (near Ludington), Mich., breeder of Shropshire sheep, did business in town last week.
W. H. Fox, of Quanicasee, has been held for the February term of the circuit court, for alleged violation of the liquor law.
An electric railroad is being talked of from Bay City to Harbor Beach, via Unionville, Sebewald and Bad Axe.—Mayville Monitor.
Ashton Tindale is assisting at G. A. Stevenson's mornings and evenings, during the holidays. Roy Rice also labors at the same place.
Some of our dealers this year have been handling holly in wreaths and bunches, which seems to add materially to the holiday cheer.
The school teachers are spending the vacation at their respective homes, with the exception of Prof. D. H. Kyes, the principal, who resides here.
Geo. F. Scoupholme writes from a lumber camp at Barker, Minn., that he is enjoying good health and doing well. They have only four inches of snow.
Chas. J. Frost, who is with the Anketell Lumber Company at their Chicago offices, spent Christmas with his mother here and leaves for Chicago to-day.
H. L. McDermott, of the firm of Striffler & McDermott, left Tuesday morning for Cheboygan, where he will spend the holidays with his sister, Mrs. E. Sedwick.
Orin Marr is home from the Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, for the holidays. He entertained the Misses Mamie Whalen and Nellie Perkins for dinner on Sunday.
H. Pearl Lee has been visiting friends at Toledo, Detroit and is now at Hillsdale. His mother, Mrs. F. C. Lee, and Miss Leila Lee left for Hillsdale on Tuesday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Milo Weatherwax, of Tilsburg, Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Walker, near Cumber, a part of last week and called on old friends in Cass City as well.
The subject of the lecture at the M. E. Church next Sunday evening will be "Moses and Geology; or the harmony of Genesis and Science with reference to the progress of creative processes."
Wm. A. Anderson left Tuesday morning for a few days visit with relatives in the vicinity of Parkhill, Ailsa Craig and Strathroy, E. McKim will have charge of his business during his absence.
R. J. Brumm, a student at the State University at Ann Arbor, is spending the holidays with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. Brumm, of this place. His sister, Miss Heien Brumm, returned with him, after a visit at Ann Arbor.
One day Farmers' Institutes will be held in Tuscola county as follows: Jan. 21st, at Millington; Jan. 22nd, at Reese; Jan. 23rd, Kingston; Jan. 24th, at Gage-town; and a grand wind up Institute at Mayville, two days, Jan. 27th and 28th.
In our last issue we failed to mention the death and funeral of the eight-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gemmill. The funeral services were held at the home, west Main Street, at 12:30 o'clock on Sunday, Dec. 15th.
The annual election of officers of the Epworth League will take place at the church on next Tuesday evening, Dec. 31, at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present. The business meeting will be followed by a short program.
The Misses Martha and Nancie MacArthur, who are teachers in the St. Clair schools this year, are home for the vacation. They report the arrival of a little daughter at the home of Prof. C. S. Weaver. She has been named Alleyn Virginia.
The Wettlaufer & Ratz Manufacturing Company, of this place, has been reorganized at Port Huron under the firm name of "The Vine and Root Machinery Company," with a capital stock of \$100,000. W. E. Ratz is secretary and manager.

FAIR WEATHERS' BIG DOUBLE STORE

For your NEW YEAR'S DINNER call on us for
Oysters, Crackers, Cheese, Lettuce, Cranberries, Cucumbers, Radishes, Oranges, Bananas, Nuts, Candies
and everything you need in that line. We have a few
Lamps and Odd Pieces of Crockery
to close out this week. Bring in your Butter and Eggs. Phone 19.
Fairweather Brothers

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all

H. T. ELLIOTT FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

Prompt and careful attention given to all calls day or night. Large assortment of caskets and funeral supplies always on hand. Mr. McKenzie goes when requested. Lady assistant when desired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Branch offices at Argyle and Gagetown. Telephone No. 22-1 ring.

"WHAT IS A MAN WORTH?"

Dr. Jas. Hedley at the Opera House on Monday Evening.

The second number of the season's lecture course was given at the opera house on Monday evening by Dr. Jas. Hedley, of Cleveland, Ohio. The attendance was good, as it always has been at our lecture course meetings here. The speaker was introduced by Frederick Klump, who took the opportunity to announce the next number of the course, for the evening of Jan. 20th, when Rev. J. J. Lewis will speak on the "Passion Play of Oberammergau."

Dr. Hedley, after asking the question, "What is a man worth?" proceeded to show by illustrations from real life that the intrinsic value of man cannot be measured by the surgeon's knife, and that the material eye cannot conceive the true standard of value. The eye of faith sees beyond the surgeon's knife which dissects the dead artist and sees in his painted canvas the eternal sparkling of the gem in his soul. When we look at a painting we aim to give it the advantage of light from all sides that we may appreciate its beauty and worth, and so if the materialistic skeptic would give the advantage of light from all sides he would see truth as it is. It is the sentimental tendency of mankind to give a good character to those who go to another place, as shown by the peculiar epitaphs on monuments, and yet we cannot use these safely to learn the worth of man. There is but one supreme measurement—character, that which a man is, not what other men say he is. Reputation is fiction; character is fact. It has been said the truest definition of eloquence is character. Emotion; magnetism, etc., are but cold things unless surrounded by character. Words are but as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal without character. Reference was made to the uncalculated criticisms by journalists of our president for inviting a colored gentleman to dine with him, and to the various times when the colored regiments or soldiers of the Union gallantly defended the flag, also to the fact that he who carried the Saviour's cross was a man of dark skin. We may not measure man with a scientific spoon, and there are no evidences of his goodness, greatness or human value. It is deeds that count. Deeds are better than rhetoric, then we cannot measure man by his eloquent speeches. The man of character must have persistence, which means uncompromising tenacity of conviction, principal or purpose. Character is virtue, and a righteous man is a man of character. The man with persistence is a fixture and so, we believe in him. What he goes after he gets and keeps what he gets, and whether we love them or not we respect them and follow them. We yield to the pressure of their persistence. With persistence a man is like a Kentucky bred race horse—he will run till he drops. Newton succeeded because he toiled and persisted. In this day of grind and contention a man to be anything has to fight persistently. He must stand somewhere and not expect to be carried on rosy cushions. If you are poor, thank God, for necessity is a good teacher. Persist in that in

which you have faith. Persistence is not stubbornness. You can't do much with a stubborn man. With uncompromising persistence, with reason, stand your ground, but understand it too. Knowledge is an accumulation of facts; understanding is a practical application of facts. Be sure where you stand, then stiffen up your backbone and stand. Be sure of your ground, and then bring down your game. Let hell yawn, but stand your ground. The world seldom loves a man who stands for the truth, and yet character requires uncompromising persistence, born of faith, illumined with reason. Love is the greatest thing in the world, the only thing which you can give away and yet keep. Love is stronger than death and yet love without truth is hell upon earth. Nations are held together by truth. Then let us be fair and square and so make character that stands.

The doctor spoke rapidly, painting wonderful word pictures, illustrative of the strong truths presented and we cannot give anything like a proper idea of his lecture, or the help to be derived from listening to him. Those who are missing these lectures are missing a great deal and should hasten to secure tickets for the remaining numbers.

Goodrich Coming.

Prof. F. S. Goodrich, of Albion College, will lecture in the M. E. Church, on Friday evening, Jan. 10th, on the subject, "On Horseback Through Palestine." He has had wide experience as a lecturer and platform speaker. He has traveled extensively in Palestine and is a very forceful speaker who never fails to interest his audience. This lecture will be illustrated in various ways which will be announced later, and will be given for the benefit of the High School. Note the following testimonials:

He graphically described the sights and scenes of Palestine, and with great interest the audience drank in every word that he uttered. The lecture was unique and entertaining.—Eun Claire (Wis.) Leader.

The people who were fortunate enough to gain admittance to the Baptist Church heard one of the best lectures on the Holy Land ever presented to a Flushing audience. Mr. Goodrich is a fluent and eloquent speaker, and carried his audience with him through the cities and villages of the old world.—Flushing (Mich.) Observer.

CALUMET, MICH.—As a Congregational pastor I take particular pleasure in commending "On Horseback Through Palestine." I have heard some of the leading orators of the lecture platform, but enjoyed Prof. Goodrich the best of all. His illustrations of Bible scenes and the fulfillment of Bible prophecies, his eloquent and unanswerable refutation of some popular errors, made his address most valuable.—CARL H. COBBIN.

Prof. F. S. Goodrich lectured to a large audience at the State St. Presbyterian Church, Albany, N. Y., on Palestine. The lecture was evidently the result of most careful observation and wide research. It was a literary and educational treat and the stereoscopic views together with the many relics and curiosities displayed, all contributed to the realism of the subject. The large audience dispersed with clearer conceptions of the land which has been given to our world God's fullest revelation of Himself.—REV. JOHN J. LAWRENCE.

---For A---
HAPPY NEW YEAR
Get our Special Sale Prices.
GEO. MATZEN

At Bond's Drug Store
Albums, Toilet Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief boxes, Necktie Boxes, Mirrors, Atomizers, Perfumes, Photo Boxes, Medallions, Games, Calendars, Christmas Booklets, Celluloid Novelties, Bibles, Books in great variety including many of the latest works, and many other articles suitable for Holiday Gifts at lowest prices at
Eggs taken in exchange. **Bond's Drug Store**

LAING & JANES.... Dry Goods
Announce Special Sale of.....
at reduced prices, beginning Oct. 26th, for 3 weeks.
A large supply of : : : :
Ladies and Gents' Underwear
: : : : will be sold at low prices.
Blankets, Outings, Sheetings, etc
.....Also SHOES and RUBBERS.....
at prices that sell them.

Crokinole Carrom
When Looking for Holiday Gifts
SEE OUR TOILET SETS with Sterling Silver Mountings, the best ever shown in Cass City.
FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.
Books Albums

Stirred up Interest.

The suggestion in last week's issue of the ENTERPRISE that the finding of coal in this vicinity was a possibility, appears to have awakened some interest, and we have since been informed by those who are quite well informed upon such matters that it is not only a possibility but a probability, if sufficient interest can be awakened to provide the cost of the preliminary tests. The scarcity of wood and coal is certainly becoming serious and if it is possible to find a bed of coal near by, the ratio to villager and farmer can hardly be estimated. Shall we take the matter up?

Following is the program to be given at the W. C. T. U. oratorical contest, at the Opera House, Friday evening, Dec. 27:

- Instrumental duet.
- Misses Laura Wickware and Mamie Whalen
- Dora Quarrette, "Twisting and Turning."
- Recitation No. 1, "Modern Catn."
- Tableau—The Skein Winder.
- Recitation No. 2, "Pledge with Wine."
- Sol., "Miss Mamie Whalen
- Recitation No. 3, "A Christmas Story."
- Tableau—Detected.
- Recitation No. 4, "Christianity and Politics."
- Male Quartette, "Where Is My Boy To-night."
- Recitation No. 5, "A Teetotaler's Story."
- Recitation, "Patty Ryan Stands Up for Her Rights."
- Mrs. Rowley
- Tableau—The Proposal.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN



The worn or soiled Bank of England note is seldom seen. This is because no note of this bank is ever reissued by the establishment. When cashed it is kept and put aside for destruction. The average term during which a note remains in circulation is about a month.

A curious tombstone has been discovered in an English graveyard. The inscription reads as follows: "In memory of William Griffiths; died October 25, 1835, aged 127 years. Also William, father of the above, who died October 2, 1845, aged seventy-two years." According to the dates given the son was sixty-five years older than the father.

Bologna's two square leaning towers, the Garisenda and the Asinelli, which are more startling than the tower at Pisa, are safe. A rumor was started that they were in danger of weakening, but a commission of engineers pronounces them as solid as ever. The Asinelli tower is 315 feet high, and was built in 1109. The Garisenda was built a year later and was originally taller, but is now only 153 feet high. Its inclination, however, is greater than that of the other tower.

Mme. Hubertine Auclert, a Frenchwoman, who favors equal rights for women, has hit upon a novel way of preaching the gospel. The new French postage stamps represent a young woman resting her hand on a tablet which bears the words, "The rights of man." Mme. Auclert has caused to be made a quantity of blue stamps which show a young man resting his hand on a tablet with the words, "The rights of women." She recommends persons who believe in equal rights to affix one of these stamps to each letter, side by side with the official stamp of the Government.

A Chinese manuscript in the Paris Library proves that anaesthetics for surgical purposes were used in China 1700 years ago. It states that when a surgeon conducted a serious operation he gave a decoction to the patient, who after a few moments became as insensible as if he were dead. Then, as the case required, the surgeon performed the operation—incision or amputation—and removed the cause of the malady; then he brought together and secured the tissues, and applied liniments. "After a certain number of days the patient recovered, without having experienced the slightest pain during the operation."

In a southern department of France, not so very long ago, a well-to-do young lady married a youth of spendthrift tendencies. Anxious to win him away from his undesirable companions, the girl hit upon the notion of employing her husband as secretary in connection with some charitable work in which she was from time to time engaged. For his services with the pen she paid him a fixed salary of \$20 weekly, and, as the gentleman in question possessed no means of his own, he was compelled to accept the queerly contracted which it is related that from time to time he "struck" for higher wages, but the wife was adamant, and refused to increase the weekly payments by a single cent.

Key-Winding Watches Seldom Seen. A "speaking of things that are disappearing in the upheavals and transformations which mark the age in which we live," said a New Orleans jeweler, "how long has it been since you saw a watch that you had to wind in the old-fashioned way with a key? You may still find them, and occasionally you may find one for sale. The chances are, however, that when you do run across a watch which is to be wound in this way you will find that it is now regarded as a family relic, a sort of heirloom which is simply because of its sentimental value. The fact is that a majority of the watches of this make, in cases where they are worth it, have been sent back to the factories, made over and put on the market again with stem-winding works. The disappearance of key-winding watches was natural. It was too much trouble. It consumed too much time, and there was always the perplexing problem of a lost watch key. The stem-winding watch was a business necessity, and that is why it is in such universal use at this time. It is a universal use and consequently a money saver. In my judgment the time will come when only open-faced watches will be found on the market, for the same reason. It takes time, you know, to open a watch. That's why railroad conductors, the men whose business is run on seconds, use open-face watches. The old key system of winding is gone, and the next change will be the disappearance of the double-case watch."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Value of a Rich Mind. A rich mind will cast over the humblest home a radiance of beauty and wholesomeness which an upholsterer or a decorator can never equal. Emerson says, "There is no beauty of complexion, form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy, and not pain, around us."—Success.

WHAT'S DOING IN MICHIGAN

An Adrian Lad Poisoned By Laudanum.

A SEBEWAING MINE CAVES IN.

The Story of Two Wabash Victims—Loss of Life and Property on the Lakes—Major and Minor Happenings in the State.

The Noted Philscator Case.

The jury in the noted Philscator case trial in St. Joseph, after seven hours' deliberation, gave a verdict against the Baroda gold king, which means that Philscator will pay to Joseph Coveney, the plaintiff, \$7,500. This suit was brought by Coveney to obtain \$7,500 in gold dust which Philscator had once paid him for alienating his wife's affection, but which had been obtained again by Philscator under duress. Philscator had paid Coveney \$2,500 to stop a damage suit threatened when at a country ball Philscator helped Coveney's wife out of a window. The \$7,000 afterward paid was when Philscator and Coveney's wife registered at the Palmer house, Chicago, as "F. Johnson and wife." Following Philscator to the Yukon valley for more money the tables were turned on Coveney, and after many weeks he had to give up his \$7,000 in gold dust to gain his freedom. Aside from the return of the \$7,000 obtained under duress, the court allowed Coveney \$500 interest. Joseph Coveney is a farmer living near Baroda. He owns forty acres of land, but with the exception of his wife, who did not appear in court, has no heirs. Frank Philscator, a three times millionaire, is at Hot Springs, Ark., and did not appear in court. It was shown by the agreement read in court that Jns. O'Hara of this city, Coveney's attorney, would reserve as his fee for prosecuting this case half of the money for which the suit was brought, \$3,500.

Hardwood Lumber Combine.

A big combine of hardwood lumbermen has been effected, making the most important step ever taken in Michigan in those interests. It means the incorporation of a company to absolutely control the hardwood lumber market in this state, and all the mills on the Michigan side of the great lakes. The prime movers in the organization of the combine are Henry W. Carey, of the Peters Salt and Lumber Co., of East Lake; W. I. Culvert, with Justus S. Stearns, of Ludington, and William H. White, of William H. White & Co., of Boyne City. They are members of the committee on plans for organization, which was organized on the 1st of January. Such big concerns as Oshauer & Johnson, of Alpena; H. M. Loud & Son, of Au Sable; Buckley & Douglas, and the Butters Salt & Lumber Co. are going into the combine. The men are to be stockholders in a state company, which will control the output of all their mills. An agreement will be made as to the amount of money each mill shall receive for its output, and then the state company will sell for what it is able on the open market. The profits to be divided among the stockholders who are the owners of the mills.

Over One Hundred Years.

Louis Rock, a French-Canadian, who lived in Geo. Washington's time, passed away at his home in Ludington Wednesday at the advanced age of 107 years. Rock's first and last sickness was nothing more than a mild case of grippe, death resulting more from old age than anything else. Mrs. Rock died three years ago at the age of 85. To them 13 children, 29 grandchildren and 31 great grandchildren were born. Louis Rock was born at the time when the first crossing of the Atlantic ocean in the year 1793. During his younger days he spent many years with the Indians in the west and is said to have been the first white man who entered Yellowstone park. Endowed with a constitution which never knew fatigue, Rock endured untold hardships during his long frontier career and until ten years ago worked in a sawmill every day.

Burned to Death.

Mrs. Thomas B. Southworth, an aged resident of Ovid, met a tragic death early Sunday morning in a fire which destroyed her home. Mrs. Southworth and a daughter, Mrs. Eaton, barely escaped with their lives. Mrs. Southworth had been in the habit of walking about the house at night, carrying a kerosene lamp, and it was during one of these rambles that the fire was started. Being nearly blind, she was unable to grope her way out, and was burned to a crisp. The deceased was 80 years of age. She leaves three sons, H. B. and Isaac, of Owosso, and Lorenzo, of Ouster.

Salt Production.

The state salt inspection shows that for the year ending November 30, 1901, Michigan's 65 salt blocks have an annual capacity of 9,500,000 barrels annually. Of these 62 were operated last year, and they produced the following amounts of salt by districts: Manistee, 2,670,000; St. Clair, 871,915; Mason, 650,080; Saginaw, 557,188; Wayne, 414,937; Bay, 371,482; Midland, 25,064; Iosco, 17,182, the whole being valued at \$5,580,101 barrels, 348,016 more than were inspected last year. Michigan has now produced up to date a total of 90,903,584 barrels of salt.

An overall factory with 50 hands will be started at Vicksburg. Kalamazoo asks for a phone franchise and it granted will be installed next spring. The retail coal dealers of Bay City have advanced the price of coal from 25 to 30 cents a ton. Three cases of smallpox are reported in Menominee county, one in Denair camp. Two cases at Nadeau, one of the latter serious. The once thriving village of Copper Harbor, at the extreme point of the Keweenaw peninsula, now has a population of two persons.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Mason is talking sugar beets.

Benton Harbor voted Jan. 7 on a \$75,000 street paving bond proposition. Lake Linden people are again talking of installing a municipal lighting plant. Pauline Westcott, graduate of the Durand high school in 1895, is to go to China as a missionary.

The Port Huron common council has decided to purchase the right of way for the long-talked-over sanitary canal. Police Commissioner Dennis Campbell, of Grand Rapids, appointed by Mayor Perry a year and a half ago, has resigned. The Lansing, St. Johns & St. Louis Electric railway will follow the original plans and be built beyond St. Johns to Maple Rapids.

The threatened danger of a coal famine at the State Industrial Home for Girls is past, relief having come in the way of live carloads of coal from Ohio. Andrew Carnegie, who gave Iron Mountain \$15,000 for a library, has added \$2,500 to his gift upon request. The library will be opened in about a month. Depositors of the defunct Central Michigan bank in Ludington, Mich., will get a dividend this week of a fraction less than 5 per cent. The bank failed in 1893. Archie C. Steinborn, of Port Huron, gets a pension. He is 22 years old and enlisted in the navy in 1898. Fever caused paralysis. His income will be \$30 per month. Leo Arnold, 19 years old, was crushed to death between the cars at Powers Wednesday night. He was a brakeman in the employ of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad.

Clerk C. C. Hopkins, of the Supreme Court, has completed the docket for the January term, the smallest January docket in at least ten years, containing only 132 cases. The Great Britain Insurance corporation of London, England, is the latest addition to Insurance Commissioner Barry's list of concerns not authorized to do business in the state. Albion farmers have decided to operate a co-operative creamery and have subscribed \$4,500 of stock. Only one share of stock has been sold to an individual. The plant will cost \$4,350. The city of Ludington will have two big conventions next summer. The Christian Endeavorers will be there from July 22 to July 25, and the Epworth League from July 31 to Aug. 3. The city of Coloma has granted a private company a franchise allowing the use of the public streets and alleys, public parks, etc., for the purpose of establishing a lighting plant to begin operations before Sept. 1, 1902. John M. Swift, of Lapeer, condemned to pay Horace Pettinell, traveling man, \$64 for an assault, goes to jail rather than pay Pettinell. He is to pay his board, \$3.50 per week, and keep him in nine months. A spasm of reform is sweeping over Marquette, and the mayor has issued an ultimatum to saloon keepers stating that they must close their places of business promptly at 11 p. m., and also that the slot machines must go.

The family of Geo. Smith, of Greenville, was poisoned by something they ate for breakfast Sunday morning, are out of danger and will recover. It is thought belladonna was used in mistake of vanilla in flavoring fried cakes. There is much concern at Grand Haven over the condition of the bar at the mouth of the harbor. The water over the bar is said to be growing shallower with every storm, and promises to delay the boats more or less all winter. The trustees of Olivet college are considering measures for increasing the endowment fund of that institution. One gift of \$50,000, one of \$25,000 and several of smaller sums have been offered provided the remainder of \$200,000 is raised. The home of Henry Hill, of Goodland township, is without a mistress, and Hill charges Dan Hall with eloping with his wife. He says he traced the couple to the Michigan Creek, where he says they are living as man and wife. He wants Hall arrested. Edward Ronan pleaded guilty in Port Huron to a charge of criminal assault on Mrs. Robbins, an aged lady who, while walking along the railroad track, was outraged by an unknown man. Suspicion pointed to Ronan, and he was located at Plymouth.

The dairy barns of Scott H. Rorbeck burned with its contents, 20 cows and a span of horses, belonging to the Armstrong Music Co., of Lansing, J. J. Wheeler's mail wagon and cutter, and about 20 tons of hay. Loss \$2,000; \$3,350 insurance. Tramps' work. Secretary of State Warner believes that he has saved the Michigan stockholders of the Michigan Savings & Loan association of Detroit about \$100,000 by a discovery which he made while in Texas examining into the assets of the concern located there. Mrs. Frank Gifford, wife of an Antrim farmer, left home a few days ago and her whereabouts is unknown. She left a letter to her daughter in which she avowed her intention of leaving, and told the girl to keep on with her school work until she heard from her again. Fenton Delaney and Charles Nemmann, the old men who were found frozen to death Saturday in Williams and Portsmouth townships respectively, have no known relatives in this country. Neighbors are taking care of their live stock and other property until the Probate Court can make disposition of it. Ald. Haak, of Battle Creek, who is awaiting examination on a charge of defrauding the city of \$2,000 through raising bills for lumber used on city buildings, has asked the council for the appointment of a committee to investigate the accounts of Ald. Oldwell, in taking sand from the streets and selling it to private parties. The people of Brooklyn village are excited over unmistakable evidence of an oil which has appeared near the scene of the recent boiler explosion. It is thought probable that the jar of the explosion may have been felt in an oil-bearing strata not far below. Experts will investigate.

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Both Schley and Sampson Make Protests.

THE CHANGE IN THE CABINET.

A Remarkable Suicide in Columbus—An Active Boer General Captured—Happenings and Doings all Over the World.

Schley and Sampson Protest.

Rayner has finished the draft of the formal Schley protest against the majority finding of the court of inquiry, and after he and Schley have conferred over it a copy will be sent to Secretary Long. First of all the protesters will claim the findings of the majority should be set aside on the broad ground that they are not in accordance with the evidence, and following this each point in the report, such as the charges of dilatoriness, disobedience of orders, the sending of misleading dispatches, the controversy with Lieut. Gordon, the famous loop, and the sailing of the ship, will be disproving these charges pointed out. Practically the protest will be a review of the evidence in the case, submitted in such a way that Secretary Long will have the opportunity to pass on the whole case.

A Quadruple Suicide.

Pearl Warner, aged 28, cook; Lou Kline, 27, cook; S. Lothhouse, cab driver, and J. Jacobs, cook, were found dead in a Columbus, O., boarding house Tuesday night, a case of suicide. The two couples went to the boarding house Sunday, and secured adjoining rooms, claiming they were married. Tuesday nothing was seen of them, and though the rooms remained locked, and no response could be secured to repeated calls, suspicion was not aroused until night. Finally the doors to the rooms were forced open, and the occupants were discovered lying on the beds dead. The keyholes and cracks around the doors had been closed with rags, and the fumes of chloroform filled the rooms, disclosing the cause of death.

For Industrial Peace.

The general committee which was chosen by the conference called to consider plans for healing the differences between the capitalist and labor interests of the country was organized today by Mark Hanna, chairman, and Samuel Gompers, first vice-chairman. The statement issued expresses a determination to strive for industrial peace, to aid in establishing right relations between those who toil and their employers, to confer and advise with employers and employed when in conflict, to encourage agreements under which labor shall be performed and to arbitrate disputes when both sides to the dispute shall ask for such mediation. A determination to avoid discussion of abstract industrial problems was avowed.

Murdered by Robbers.

The body of James B. Hay, secretary of the Pacific Lumber Co., of Salt Lake, was found buried in the Rio Grande trench alongside the Rio Grande tracks, Monday night. Hay called at the home of Peter Mortensen, a contractor, and collected \$3,800 which Mortensen owed the Pacific Lumber Co. Since that time nothing had been seen or heard of him until the body was found. The money was gone and in the back of Hay's head was a great jagged wound. The police believe some one who saw Hay receive the money from Mortensen, murdered him and buried the body in the hastily dug trench.

A Cabinet Change.

Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia, has tendered to the president his formal resignation as postmaster-general, to take effect early in January, and Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin, national committee, has accepted the tender of the office, to which he will be nominated immediately after the holiday recess. Smith has agreed to remain until after Jan. 15, if necessary, but will return immediately thereafter to resume the editorship of the Philadelphia Press.

Considerine Comes Back.

James Considerine, a Detroit-bred crook, returned to Cincinnati Thursday to give himself up to the federal authorities, and in all probability will be sent back to the Ohio penitentiary to complete his term of five years for being an accomplice in the robbery of the postoffice in Granville, O. two years ago. Considerine came without excuse or advice by his friends or relatives, and carrying his head high in the view of his countrymen, he was even the officials to whom he surrendered.

An Important Capture.

It is announced that Commandant Krutzinger, the famous Boer commandeer, has been captured, badly wounded, by Gen. Bloch. Krutzinger was trying to break the blockhouse cordon at Hanover road. Commandant Krutzinger has been described as a leader of exceptional ability, not second even to Christian Dewet. He has long been hotly pursued, but has always succeeded in escaping through some gap in the British line.

Miles' View of Schley Verdict.

Gen. Miles, speaking of Schley court, said: "I am willing to take the judgment of Admiral Dewey. I think Dewey has summed up the matter in a clear and concise manner, and I believe his conclusions will be endorsed by the patriotic people of the United States. I have no sympathy with the efforts which have been made to destroy the honor of an officer in such circumstances." William Gregory, of Rhode Island, died at his 107th birthday.

CONGRESS.

The disposition of the senate is to do very little business beyond acting upon the Hay-Pauncefote treaty before adjournment for the holidays. The treaty will be voted upon before the senate adjourns. Senator Teller will make the first speech. The opening of the treaty admit there is no doubt of ratification. On Tuesday the announcement of the changes in committees will be made, and there is a probability that after this announcement the senate will adjourn until Thursday, when the adjournment for the holidays will take place extending to Jan. 6.

The house this week will pass the bill to provide temporary revenues for the Philippine islands which was reported from the ways and means committee. Under the agreement made general debate will extend until 4 o'clock Wednesday, when a vote will be taken. The senate late Monday ratified the Hay-Pauncefote isthmian canal treaty, 72 to 6. The vote was reached a few minutes before 5 o'clock, after almost five hours' discussion behind closed doors. The debate was confined exclusively to discussion of the merits of the agreement and the policy of its provisions. The principal speech was made by Senator Teller, in opposition to the treaty. The senate Monday confirmed the nomination of Isaac D. Knox to be attorney-general of the United States.

The bill to provide revenue temporarily for the Philippine islands passed the house by a vote of 163 to 123. The bill imposes the Dingley rates on goods sent to the Philippines, and the rates established by the Philippine commission on goods entering the Philippines from the United States. It also provides for the collection of tonnage taxes on vessels plying between the United States and the Philippines, and that foreign vessels may ply between these ports until January 1, 1905. The duties and taxes collected under the provisions of the bill shall go into the Philippine treasury, to be expended for the use and benefit of the islands.

Representative Wood, of California, has introduced a bill to establish a department of mines and mining. Chairman Ray, of the house committee on judiciary, has introduced an anti-anarchy measure, which probably will be the basis of legislation on that subject in the house. The measure provides the death penalty for acts of anarchy, or other acts of executive officers. It is made a felony to advise or teach the overthrow of the government or any interference with government officers. The death penalty also is provided for conspiracies in this country leading to the killing of a president, emperor, president or other ruler. Mercer, of Nebraska, introduced a bill appropriating \$2,000,000 for the proposed new building for the department of agriculture. A bill introduced by Senator Penrose provides for levying a duty of 25 per cent ad valorem on all importations of unmanufactured silver.

Most members of congress left for home over the holidays Thursday. So Friday's sessions were very thinly attended. Both houses adjourned until Monday, January 6, 1902.

Another Railroad Horror.

Failure on the part of a conductor to obey orders is supposed to have been the cause of a head-end collision on the Illinois Central between Irene and Perryville, Ill., Sunday morning. The collision occurred on the Chicago and North Western train, and a through freight train from Chicago going west. As a result, eight people are dead or missing, and eleven injured. The trains met in a slight bend in the track, both running in the same direction. The passenger and baggage cars were piled on the locomotives, pinning in the occupants of the smoker. Only three of the half dozen in that car escaped. The others, if not instantly killed, were roasted to death in the bodies, with those of the engine crew, entirely consumed. All efforts of the survivors to reach the victims were unavailing.

Pennsylvania Storm-Swept.

A storm, which for severity and destructiveness has been equaled for 25 years, visited eastern and central Pennsylvania Sunday night, causing almost unprecedented damage, and resulting in the loss of at least four human lives. The havoc in the coal regions is enormous, and the loss to railroad and mining companies will amount to millions of dollars. The Schuylkill, Lehigh, Susquehanna and Juniata rivers have risen as high as 15 feet above their levels, and all of their tributaries have overflowed, inundating the surrounding country in more than a dozen counties. Innumerable washouts have occurred on the Pennsylvania, Philadelphia & Reading, Northern Central, Lehigh Valley, New Jersey Central and Lackawanna railroads. Bridges were carried away and traffic is at a standstill.

Nine Men Killed.

By an explosion of gas in the Soho furnace of Jones & Laughlin in Pittsburg Thursday morning, nine men were burned to death and five others were more or less injured. The damage to the plant will amount to \$20,000. The men were at work at the top of the furnace, 120 feet from the ground. They were employed as fillers and were just getting ready to quit work, when gas, which had accumulated in the furnace, exploded and tons of molten metal, cinders and slag were thrown over the unfortunate men on the top of the structure. A lone hand got \$7,000 from a bank in Springfield, Ark. The navy department has announced the final acceptance of the battleship Wisconsin.

Reports from Cheyenne and other western points are that the blizzard has tied up trains and live stock was frozen. About 800 persons out of employment and demanding bread rioted at Vienna Monday. They were dispersed by the police and 16 of them were injured. The Chinese court has left Kai-Pong-Foo for Pekin. The dowager empress intends to rest at Pao-Ting-Poo 10 days, arriving at the capital on January 12.

A Beautiful Theater.

Wonderland and its handsome new theater, in Detroit, the finest vaudeville house in the United States was opened to the public Monday evening, Dec. 23. While the fine new theater has been christened "The Temple," to give it a distinctive name, it will in no way be divorced from Wonderland music, and the one price of admission will admit to both as formerly, with entrances from the music into the vaudeville theater as before. The scale of prices will be unchanged and will range as follows: Ten cents, 15 cents and 20 cents in the afternoon; 10, 20 and 25 cents in the evening; 50 cents and mezzanine boxes seats will be 50 cents both afternoon and evening. There will be four performances a day, with two sets of performers, each bill containing seven acts. The first performance in the afternoon will begin at 2 o'clock and last until a quarter to 4, and at 4 o'clock the second cycle will begin. The same performers will be heard at both bills in the afternoon, and an entirely different set of people in the evening. The evening performances will begin at 7:30 o'clock and last until 9, when the second bill will be ushered in. This schedule is the same as was in force at the old Wonderland, with the exception that the bills offered are entirely different at the matinee and evening performances. For instance, the people appearing Monday afternoon will not appear again until Tuesday evening, while those appearing Monday night will appear on Tuesday afternoon alternating in this manner throughout the week. The bills will be absolutely well balanced, just as good acts appearing on one as the other, and each will have just as big a headliner. This scheme practically means the running of two theaters in one, and was made necessary through the popular demand for four shows daily and the fact that vaudeville performers object to appearing more than twice a day.

The high standard and determination to give clean shows that made Wonderland known all over the country, will be maintained.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING DEC. 28.
DETROIT OPERA—"The Christian."—Evenings at 8; Wednesday Matinee at 2.
LYCEUM THEATRE—Robert Mantell.—Saturday Mat., 2:30; Eve., 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30.
WILMONT GRAND—"The Flaming Arrow."—Mat. 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 and 12:30.
WONDERLAND—Afternoons at 2 and 4; 10c, 15c and 25c. Eve. at 7:30 and 9:15; 10c, 15c and 25c.

A Cave-In at Sebawaing.

A hole 15 feet in diameter and 10 feet deep, not far from the business center of Sebawaing, attests the fact that something is going on under the surface. The abandoned coal mines are caving in. The first coal mining shaft sunk during the winter of 1883, striking coal at the depth of 85 feet, going down to 100 feet, sand, rock and slate, which is supposed to afford ample security as a roof. This shaft is about 1,500 feet from the business center of the village in a southeasterly direction. The present cave-in was caused, probably through a slide of ironstone where there was an uplift in the rock roof. It is about 900 feet from the nearest brick building, the American house. The cave-in occurred on the 13th, and has since been filled up.

Carnegie Will Give More.

Andrew Carnegie has had an interview with President Roosevelt in regard to the gift of \$10,000,000 recently made for a national university. If the start is made right and the plan works as well as is hoped, Carnegie, it is said, stands ready to make further contributions to the fund, and the amount of his gift is \$25,000,000. The objectionable feature of the gift—the fact that it is in bonds of the United States Steel corporation, will probably be removed. Carnegie, it is reported, is willing to make the offer in cash. The only reason for the ironstone where the offer in bonds was that he considers them more profitable than any other security he or the government could obtain.

A Crook's Strong Pail.

Annie Evans, alias Tessie Hamilton, alias Tessie Ellis and several other names, who is well known to the police of America, has been sentenced to a year at Sherborn, Mass., prison for larceny from the person. The woman skipped her bail and was heard from in various cities until she was finally captured in Detroit. At Toledo, a gang of crooks met Inspector Douglas at the station and got the girl away from him, but she was finally brought to Boston. Powerful interests, including a Tammany politician and a congressman, have been at work to secure her release, but they proved of no avail in a Boston court. They have not yet given up the fight, however.

To Restore Schley.

The Maryland friends in congress of Rear-Admiral W. S. Schley have determined to bring his case to the attention of congress, and seek their reindication they claim is due him. This action was determined on last night at a dinner given by Gen. Felix, and attended by Senator McComas, the Maryland members of the house and a few other friends. A resolution was prepared extending to the admiral the thanks of congress for his services in the battle of Santiago, and conferring on him the rank, pay and emoluments of a rear-admiral on the active list of the navy.

Secretary Gage to Retire.

It is Secretary Gage's intention to relinquish the treasury portfolio as soon as President Roosevelt can find a suitable successor, and he has so informed the president. Secretary Gage would like to be relieved before spring. His determination to retire was made known to the president some little time ago, just how long ago is not known.

Took Laudanum.

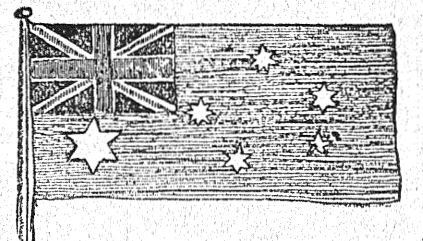
Eber Tayer, aged 12, son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Tayer, of Adrian, returned home Tuesday evening complaining of a toothache. He was told by his mother to put laudanum on the tooth to still the pain. Doing this, he swallowed a quantity of the drug and became unconscious. A doctor worked over him all night to no avail, the boy's death occurring next morning. He was a member of the boys' choir of the Episcopal church.

Forty thousand work people are idle owing to the floods in Pennsylvania.

THE WEEKLY PANORAMA

THE ACCEPTED AUSTRALIAN FLAG.

The Australian Commonwealth government recently offered a prize for the best design for a federal or national Australian flag. No fewer than 30,000 designs were sent in. The prize of \$750 was divided among five competitors, who designed almost identical flags—viz: "The Union Jack on a blue or red ground, a six-pointed star representing the six Federated States of Australia immediately under the Union Jack, and pointing direct to the center of St. George's

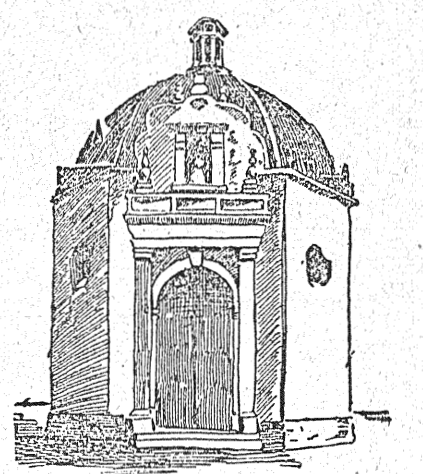


cross and of a size to occupy the major portion of one-quarter of the flag and the southern cross in the flag as being indicative of the sentiment of the Australian nation." To this description of the new flag, as finally adopted, the judges add: "Our desire has been to give to the people of our new-born nation a symbol that would be endearing and lasting in its effect."

OLDEST CHAPEL IN AMERICA.

The lovers of the antique and picturesque architecture of former centuries in the City of Mexico are pleased at the announcement that an ancient landmark, the little chapel of La Concepcion, is not to be destroyed. It has been variously claimed for this chapel that it marked the spot where Cuauhtemoc surrendered to Cortes, also that it was the first Catholic temple in which mass was said in the City of Mexico. A recent investigation of these points among the best authorities on ancient history of the capital did not establish them positively, but the little chapel is without doubt one of the earliest places of Christian worship built in the city by the Spaniards and probably in the whole of North America.

The chapel of La Concepcion now stands in the rather neglected little plaza of the same name, which is the public stand for the heavy carts and wagons licensed for hire. It is to be rescued for this unromantic surrounding, however, and a park laid out about it. The chapel will be given a few needed repairs and protected by a suitable railing. It has been proposed that



the new garden be called Jardin Berriozabal, after Mexico's late minister of war.

May Have Kansas Oysters.

The projected big artificial lake in Barton county, Kansas, will be made. The company that is pushing the enterprise has won in the Supreme Court and all that is necessary to do now is to widen the ditch from the river so that the flood waters can be turned in when they come down the mountains. The lake when filled will be about seven miles wide on an average and nearly fourteen miles long. It will be the greatest artificial body of water in the United States, and probably in the world.

With the reasonable certainty that the lake will be completed, the talk of establishing an oyster bed is revived. There is a salt spring in the bottom that will be covered with the water of the lake. The proposition is to mingle the salt waters of the spring with the fresh water of the river in proportion to suit the taste of the ocean oyster and then plant a colony of bivalves in the prepared bed. A Barton county man said that this oyster project is a probability that will become a reality.

Some Prodigious Memories.

Many of the greatest men have had phenomenal memories. Caesar knew the names of thousands of soldiers in his legions. A modern man of science often has a prodigious memory for special terminology. Prof. Asa Gray has said that he could at once recall the names of something like 25,000 plants; Prof. Theodore Gill can do the same for fishes. Our memory for mere words is itself much more extensive than is generally admitted. The average well-to-do child of two years of age has a vocabulary of some 500 words and his father may have the command of 20,000 more. The 10,000 verses of the Rig Veda have, for 3,000 years, been accurately preserved in the memories of the Brahmans. Not one Brahmin alone, but thousands can to-day recite word for word. Thousands of Mohammedans, likewise, know the Koran by heart, as all learned Chinese know their classical books.



OLD AND NEW.
I cannot joy with those who hail
The new-born year;
I rather grieve with those who grieve
The dead Old Year
A tender tear.

The New—what know I of the New?
I knew the Old!
God's benison upon his course,
On which the world
Lies still and cold.

Here in the shadow let me stand
And count them o'er,
The blessings that he brought to me,
A precious store,
I asked no more.

He brought me health—a priceless boon
To me and mine;
He brought me plenty for my needs,
And crowned my shrine
With love divine.

Ah! when I think—suffused with tears
I feel my eyes—
Of all the dear delights he brought;
'Tis stark he lies,
'Neath Winter skies.

Therefore I cannot hail with joy
The new-born year,
I rather grieve, with those who grieve
The dead Old Year
A tender tear.



After ten Years
ALTER CARSON
leaped back in the
easy chair, drawn
up before his sit-
ting room fire at
his Duke street
chambers in Lon-
don. The clock had
struck 10, and the
Green mark as a sort of benediction
on the rapidly dying year. The roar
of the great city without was not lack-
ing in its element of melody, and the
noise of merry revelers in Piccadilly
completed a strange yet fascinating
tint ensemble. Passing down the
street came three young men singing
that old Southern song, "Ise gwine
back to Dixey." The words and the
melody startled Carson from the reverie
into which he had fallen. Sitting
upright in his chair, he said, aloud:
"What memories that song recalls!
How my loneliness grows upon me!
What a fool I was ever to have in-
dulged in the thing called love! But
there, I've tasted the poison and must
abide by the result. What's that re-
sult? Pleading? Why cannot I be of
suit? The gay throng outside? Here in this
mighty crowded city I am as lonely
as a man lost in a desert." He rose and,
going to the other side of the room,
opened a cabinet and took from it a
bundle of letters, some dozen. They
were faded and bore traces of much
handling. After reading, he replaced
them, and, walking to the photograph
of a child on the wall, indulged in
soliloquy.
"I know you not, my sweet child,
but your mother was always, and al-
ways must be everything to me. How
hard and cruel seemed the world! Your
mother and I parted ten long years
ago this night, to meet again in two
years time! What happened to pre-
vent us? I wrote many times, but no
reply ever reached me. Three years
after we separated a letter came from
her, and in it I read: 'Now that I am
married, perhaps you will write.' Life
seemed a blank, and I came to Lon-
don, a wayfarer, caring not what be-
came of me. I turned to literature,
and have been what people call suc-
cessful. But what is success without
the power to experience that which
makes it other than a metallic grati-
fication? Eighteen months went by
before I next heard from your mother,
and then your photo only reached me,
since when all has been silence! Your
mother married a good man, and I
pray for her and for you, too, baby,
that you may grow up in her foot-
steps!"
The circumstances under which his
letters to the girl went astray were to
him mysterious, but, as a matter of
fact, easily explained. The girl was
the daughter of a country lawyer, and
he had made her acquaintance when
she was staying in a boarding house
in Bloomsbury, in which he was also
a lodger. Her reason for being in
town was that she might improve a
somewhat neglected education, and
she was taking singing lessons at a
school of music in the neighborhood.
An aunt took away this unwanted
daughter from among the large family
at home, to be a companion across the
Atlantic, and, suspecting her of flighti-
ness, opened her letters in the capac-
ity of guardian. The first of Carson's
epistles—he was a cautious man and
did not commit himself to paper until
he could not resist doing so—arrived

when the aunt be-
lieved she was ar-
ranging a highly
desirable engage-
ment for her niece,
and on the prin-
ciple of doing
wrong that good
may come, she kept
back the notes of
this obviously poor
suitor.
Carson often felt
desolate, but never
so utterly as then,
and as he paced the
floor the laughter
of the happy crowd seemed to mock
him. He rang the bell and ordered
some tea. The demure little maid
looked at him, and, going down stairs,
said:
"Poor Mr. Carson, he looks so
strange and miserable!"
Returning, she found him sitting in
his chair gazing with half-closed eyes
into the fire. Placing the tea on a
small wicker table by his side, she at-
tracted his attention by the question,
"Anything else, sir?"
"No," was the reply; "but, see, this
is New Year's Eve. You've been a good
servant to me, at least. Buy yourself
something," handing her a sovereign.
The amount of the gift bereft the girl
of the power of speech, and with a
courtesy, eloquent in itself of gratitude,
she left.
Carson, sipping his tea, again solilo-
quized. "It's now within an hour and
a quarter of the New Year. What
will that year bring into my life? It
cannot bring the light of love and
companionship. The same round of
weeks and months, and so it will be
to the end. Ten years ago, in Old
Kentucky, we said 'Good-by.' It was
a 'good-by' forever."
Apostrophizing the absent woman,
he continued: "Lella, Lella, to my
grave I take with me the love I bear
you. Why did we live to be parted so
ruthlessly? What strange fate has so
guided our destinies?"
He turned to the story of Evangeline
and read of the sufferings of that
heroic character. The reading soothed
him and he fell asleep.
The clocks were striking the twelfth
stroke of midnight when he awoke.
He barely opened his eyes, then closed
them again, and listened to the joyous
salutations of people meeting in the
streets. He was not selfish, neither
was he had natured. No man who
every truly loved can be altogether
either. As he listened he said:
"I wish for all a bright New Year,
and Lella, my absent Lella, whom I
shall never see again, may your life
know no sorrow, may yours never be
the aching heart, and may you be
blessed in your children growing up
around you. My Lella—"
He did not finish the sentence, but
the tears came trickling down his
cheeks as he realized his barren life.
Then he became conscious that some
one had come into the room and been
a witness of his weakness and his se-
cret—secret because society said Wal-
ter Carson carried his heart on his
sleeve and was incapable of deep affec-
tion. So sitting up and turning round
he was startled to see seated on a
chair a tall lady, clad in deep moun-
taining and veiled so heavily that he
was unable to distinguish her face.
"Madam," he inquired, "too taken
aback even to get up, 'I should like to
know why I am thus honored?"
"I came in with the New Year. Not
an omen of ill-luck, I hope," replied
a musical voice; "but I first want to
know if Walter Carson is not an as-
sumed name?"
"Why do you ask such a question?"
"For the best of good reasons, and
as you will not tell me, perhaps you



"I KNOW YOU NOT, SWEET CHILD."
will allow me to say that I think your
real name is Herbert Wilton," pro-
ceeded the mysterious stranger.
Carson was utterly unprepared for
this, and his surprise was painfully
manifest. Appearing not to notice it,
the lady went on:
"You are unhappy, I know, Mr. Wil-
ton. I shall not call you Mr. Carson.
I am certain of it, because I was watch-
ing you for ten minutes before you
opened your eyes. Can I be of any
help to you?"
"I don't understand you, madam,"
answered Carson. "I have no trouble,
at least none that you could assist
me in."
"Has it any connection with an old
love affair?" very slowly asked the
veiled visitor.
"I must decline to discuss my pri-
vate matters with an utter stranger,"
replied Carson, jumping up.
"Am I an utter stranger, Herbert?"

CHRISTMAS BELLS.
Softly silver, and golden clear,
The passing bells of the passing year,
Ring out! ring out! O chimed
A knell for the rose, and the summer
dead.
For the lavish autumn rill richly sped,
And the blossomy April times.
Softly silver, O Christmas bell!
Your dinsome clamor or falls or swells
In a chorus rhyml ringing.
Hark! hark! It swells into upper air,
To join the stave, so fine, so rare,
The earth, the heavens, are singing.
Richly silver and high and far,
As the dazzling gleam of a falling star,
Hark to the angels crying:
"Peace upon earth! Good will to men!"
And bells from hamlet, plain and glen,
In high accord replying.
—Frank Leslie's Magazine.

The New Years Ball

"But merciful goodness!" the man
cried out, driven to half-crazed desper-
ation. "Don't you understand? Can't
you understand? It is ruin! It is
complete ruin!"
She stood before him like one of the
antique Greek statues that look calm-
ly out from jeweled eyes. Her cold
mouth curved a little.
"I suppose you mean that our ex-
penditure has been too heavy; that we
must retrench. You are dramatic about
it—as you are about everything." She
shrugged her shoulders. "And you
know that I detest the dramatic."
As he saw that still she did not un-
derstand, the moisture came out on his
forehead.
"No, I do not mean that we must
retrench, as you conceive the word,
Rose. I mean that everything is gone."
"Everything?"
"You will not starve. You will have
a house over your head. But—"
"Thank you," she smiled ironically.
"That is much. Yes, I think I under-
stand now."
She turned to the door.
"Rose!" he called her back. His
eyes strained out of his ashen face.
"If you knew—if you knew—how I
have struggled against it! For months
it has been coming. But I always
hoped that I would retrieve all. One
unfortunate investment followed an-
other. Still I would not tell you; I
could not—could not! But now I will
explain everything."
"Oh, pray spare me!" She drew
aside the folds of her house robe, as if
his outstretched hand might seize and
detain her. "I wish for no explanation
of disagreeable events. After our New
Year's eve ball I will hear as much of
what you may have to say as I care
to know—though speech is useless
enough now."
"After the ball?" he repeated. "You
do not mean—it is not possible—that
you think of still giving this New
Year's ball?"
"Certainly." She gazed at him cold-
ly. "This ball shall be given. My
invitations went out today."
"But it is monstrous!" cried Edwin
Thompson. "Do you realize what will
be said of us? In a fortnight more
the whole world will know that I am
a bankrupt. My honor—"
"Your honor!" she interrupted,
laughing a little. "A man who marries
a girl above him socially, but of im-
poverished family, under the claim of
being wealthy, and who, five years lat-
ter, announces to her that he is bank-
rupt, need talk little of his honor!"
She turned away again and finally,
as she uttered the words. They had
been spoken in her even, clear, cruel
voice. Surely in the five years of their
married life Edwin Thompson had
learned to know those tones well. They
had never warmed with love or melted
with tenderness. They had remained
what they had been when he, a self-
made man, a man who had arrived at
great riches, despite his youth, had
paid his addresses to the daughter of
the old Violas, and had been willing
that she should marry him without, as
she confessed with explicit calmness,
loving him in the least.

I CAME IN WITH THE NEW YEAR.

his wife listened to the hour of mid-
night strike, they thought, with hearts
full of love and gratitude, of the joy-
ous meeting twelve months before.
Hopes of the Future.
With the coming of the New Year
all our hopes of future good for our-
selves and for humanity at large re-
ceive a new impulse and an accession
of power. If we are alive to the wide
extension of knowledge, the conquest
of the material world, the imminence
of new and important discoveries and
changes which shall make the possi-
bilities of life more interesting and beau-
tiful, we cannot but rejoice that we
are born into this wonderful epoch.
Tennyson's poem, written in the flush
of young manhood, voiced the scien-
tific faith in eloquence that can never
be forgotten, but the thoughts of men
are widened by the process of the
suns. It is truly to the thoughts of men
that we owe all the triumphs of civili-
zation, the triumphs of religion, art,
industry and science, as in the last re-
port all that is and all that we hope
for resides in the thoughts of men and
in the feelings and emotions which
give birth to these thoughts, and be-
tween which there is such a constant
interaction.

Balancing Our Books.

When the year is ended and the
final summing up of accounts is finish-
ed, it is comforting to look back and
to be able to say, in all sincerity, that
we have done the best we could for our-
selves and for those about us. It is
more than comforting to see that we
have gained something, that our ef-
forts have been crowned with success,
and that we are by this advance-
ment enabled to score a victory, even
though it may be trifling, over ad-
verse circumstances. It encourages us
to redouble our efforts to make a bet-
ter showing for the years to come, to
so order our affairs that this season's
gain will be but the beginning of bet-
ter things, and that the great and
grand fabric of our future may rise,
ever increasing, ever more and more
beautiful, and end in a noble, manly,
womanly, Christian, symmetrical char-
acter that will make its possessor
known and honored of all men.

To the Young.

While the opening of the New Year is
a significant season for persons of all
ages, it is especially so to the young
and those in early maturity. There is
so much ahead of the youngsters; so
much for them to look forward to, to
hope for, achieve; so much that will
help them to make their lives worth
living, and to make the world the bet-
ter for their having lived in it.
Welcome the new year. Welcome
its work, its cares, its responsibilities,
its trials, crosses, losses, sorrows and
travails. Welcome its work, because
it is only by work that we can
achieve successes and make ourselves
strong for the toils and tasks that are
to come. Welcome its cares, for they
are the world's educators, developers
and teachers, and they lead us into
those ways of prudence, thoughtfulness
and moderation which are the forerunners
of prosperity and plenty.
—H. S. C.
Brace up! Acquit yourselves like men;
Swear off! And don't swear on again.
—L. A. W. Bulletin

was to be hers, not his? Gathering up
the long, rustling train of her ball-
dress, she mounted the stairs, pushed
open the door of his dressing room—
"Edwin—my God!"
The cry broke from the lips that had
grown stiff and still. She crept for-
ward. Her white arm and wrist struck
against his uplifted hand.
"Edwin! Why did you do this? You
were about to take your life! Why?
Why?"
Her hands closed upon his wrist.
The vice-like pressure recalled him
from the trance in which he had stood
until then.
"Why not?" He spoke hoarsely.
"Can you love me? Can anything re-
call the words you uttered two weeks
ago?"
"Edwin! Forget them! Forget!"
"I thought I knew you," he went on
as before. "I thought I knew you as
cold—but not—not as you revealed
yourself that day. I always hoped,
hoped for your heart some time. That
afternoon I saw you and your heart was
there. You have what you wish—
a fortune. Me you will not need."
"I do!" she cried. "You must listen
to me. You must understand me,
though I scarcely understand myself.
My heart was cruel and cold because it
had never been awakened. I never
knew you as you are—as the man you
are!"

Edwin Thompson and his wife have
been abroad two years. There is a
harmonious household. Their fortune
generously expended draws society
about them. But Mrs. Thompson has
ceased to be a "society woman."
"Since when have you so changed,
Rose?" asks her friends.
She smiles in a sad yet happy way
and replies:
"Since my last New Year's ball."

How the Boys View It.

"Say," said one small boy the other
afternoon, "has your mother begun to
hurl th' Santa Claus gag into you yet?"
"Aw, sure," was the reply. "I bin
gittin' that fr a couple o' months now.
Ev'ry time I make a break she paints
her finger at me and tells me Santa
Claus ain't a-goin' to bring me nothin'
't don't get next to m'self."
"What d'ye do then?"
"Aw, what else would I do but let
her go on thinkin' that I b'lieve in
Santa Claus?"
"That's right, all right," said the
other boy. "Y' might jes' as well let
'em keep on thinkin' you believe in th'
old fack. It makes 'em feel good, an'
you get more w'en they think you
b'lieve in Santy, too."
"Sure thing. An', say, it's a good
game 't write down on a piece o' pa-
per what you want th' old dub 't chuck
in your stockin', an' han' th' list 't
your mother. She wants you 't keep
right on b'leevin' in his old whisker-
lets, an' she don't want 't disappoint
you, an' she's lib'le 't put mos' o' th'
things you ask fr in your sockin'."
"Oh, I always work that old one,"
said the other boy, and then they went
on playing shindy.
And a man who had overheard the
conversation strode away with a feel-
ing that the world is growing a bit
hoar and sad.—Chicago Chronicle.

In Tennessee Mountains.

The residents of the East Tennessee
mountains celebrate Christmas day
with a barbecue. An ox or steer is
prepared for roasting, the interior is
filled with chickens, ducks, wild tur-
keys and birds, and the whole is sus-
pended over a huge wood fire which is
built in some convenient outdoor lo-
cality.
The guests come from adjacent
counties in great wagons covered with
cornstalks, from beneath which black
jugs are drawn and their contents
sampled.
There are side-issues in the shape
of small fires at which the boys roast
the fat coons captured in their con-
hunts, and there is a fiddler who no
sooner starts up "The Arkansas Travel-
er" than old and young begin to
dance.
Ice cream there is none and bon-
bons are unknown, but cider and gin-
gerbread abound. Often girls, escorted
by their admirers, will walk seven
miles to attend.

Christmas Aboard a Man-of-War.

Christmas day is nowhere antici-
pated with more pleasure or celebrated
more joyfully than among the jackies
on board the men-of-war. Whether
the ship may be on Christmas, and
the navy is usually scattered all over
the world, the day is invariably set
aside for a general jollification. The
elaborate Christmas dinner, the de-
corating of the ship, the skylarking
and games have become tradition in
the navy. The officers and men alike
all join in making the day a very
merry Christmas.

Turning the Leaf.

He who has well nigh filled, per-
chance unprofitably, the space allotted
to his little episode in the universal
record, whose fingers tremble over,
perhaps, the last leaf of his auto-
biography, will do well to look to the
rounding of his final period; while the
youth who has just commenced his
life journal cannot be too careful that
it shall contain no entry which, dying,
he would wish to blot.
For this remarkable feast of Christ-
mas of the olden time a favorite Eng-
lish dish was plum porridge. The
Englishmen of the early centuries ate
his plum porridge with a zest he might
well have saved for the more elaborate
dishes. After such a bowl of porridge
as he considered his portion
there is reason to wonder where
he found place for his after-course.
In the centuries long gone plum por-
ridge was always served with the first
course or the Christmas dinner.

Analyzing a Meteor

Results of an Ex-
amination by a
Government
Expert.

Prof. George P. Merrill, curator of
the department of geology of the Na-
tional Museum, who is engaged in
making a chemical analysis of the
specimen known as Ardmore meteorite,
has recently issued a statement con-
cerning a stony meteorite which fell
near Felix, Perry county, Ala., on May
15, 1900, says the Washington Times.
This meteorite has many points of re-
semblance to the Ardmore meteorite,
which latter stone contains an element
so difficult of classification as to lead
many scientists to believe that Prof.
Merrill is on the point of discovering
a new mineral. Prof. Merrill, however,
does not share this belief, thinking that
under further examination the baffling
constituent will prove to be a known
quantity. For the details concerning
the fall of the Alabama meteor, as well
as for securing the specimen itself, the
National Museum is indebted to J. W.
Coleman, who visited the locality and
obtained the statements of eye wit-
nesses. Prof. Merrill describes the gen-
eral appearance of the state as follows:
"So far as can be learned—a part of
the information being obtained by Mr.
Coleman from negroes—the state at the
time of the explosion broke into three
pieces, the largest of which was the
one brought to Mr. Sturdevant, and is
said to have originally weighed about
seven pounds, as already noted. An-
other small piece was found, but has
disappeared, and the third, if such
there was, was never found. The stone,
as obtained by Mr. Coleman, was
broken into five pieces, which weighed
altogether 2,049 grams. It is about
thirteen centimeters in its greatest
length by nine in breadth, and about
the same thickness, and was covered,
except where broken, by a very thin
black crust, nowhere more than half a
millimeter in thickness. The color on
the broken surfaces is dark smoky
gray, almost black. It is very fine
grained, with numerous small dark
chondrules, not more than one or two
millimeters in diameter at most, and
with no metallic iron visible to the
naked eye. The mass is quite soft and
friable, and resembles in a general way
the stones of Warrenton, Warren coun-
ty, Mo., and Lance, France, more close-
ly than those of any locality with
which the author is acquainted. The
color is, however, darker than is the
Warren county stone, and the chon-
dritic structure more pronounced than
in that of Lance. It is, moreover, uni-
formly gray in color, and not speckled
with white, as is the last named. Under
the microscope the stone is seen at
once to belong to the chondritic type,
as is indeed evident on close inspection
by the naked eye. The essential min-
erals are olivine, augite and enstatite,
with troilite and native iron, the sil-
icates occurring in the form of chon-
drules or associated in more or less
fragmental particles, embedded in a
dark opaque or faintly translucent
base, which is irresolvable, so far as
the microscope is concerned. The
structure is pronouncedly fragmental,
and the stone belongs beyond question
to the group of tufts."
After a careful and minute investiga-
tion into the microscopic structure of
the specimen Prof. Merrill determined
the mineralogical composition to be as
follows: Metal, 3.04 per cent; troilite,
4.76; chromite, 1.17; graphite, 0.36;
soluble silicate (olivine in part), 72.60;
insoluble silicate (enstatite and augite in
part), 18.07.

RABBIT HUNTING AS SPORT

Ex-Australian Tells How It is Carried On
in the Antipodes

"If you want an exciting occupation,
one that will give you plenty of ex-
ercise and will keep you busy all the
time you are at it," said the ex-Aus-
tralian, who is now a resident of De-
troit, "just go to south Australia and
hunt rabbits. They are the greatest
pest with which a country was ever
afflicted, and many fine farms have
been ruined by their depredations.
They breed so rapidly that extermina-
tion seems to be out of the question.
The government pays a bounty of
three pence a tall and six pence a
scalp for rabbits, and regular parties
are formed to hunt for them.
"As many as 600 rabbits have been
found in one burrow. You can have
cartridges to shoot all day from the
same spot in some localities, and the
rabbits will seemingly be as thick as
ever at nightfall. They hatch every
four weeks, and there are from twelve
to sixteen in a hatching. The young
ones are ready to hatch in two months'
time.
"The popular way of hunting the

RAILROADS IN AFRICA

SPREAD OF CIVIL-
IZATION IN THE
NORTHERN
SAHARA

The railroad which France extend-
ed, some years ago, through western
Algeria, from the seaport of Oran to
the town of Ain-Safra, on the south-
ern border of that colony, is now be-
ing steadily pushed southward into the
desert. The road was built to Ain-
Safr because that town occupies one
of the numerous breaches in the south-
ern mountain ranges leading to the
Sahara and is therefore favorably sit-
uated for the extension of a railroad
into the desert. Ain-Safra is 3,570 feet
above the sea and lies on the Saharan
slope, its oasis being watered by a
perennial stream which flows east to
the Wady Namus, whose waters flow
straight south into the Sahara.
The railroad, therefore, has been
pushed eastward along the valley of
the stream that gives life to Ain-Safra;
having reached the Wady Namus,
track-laying has been extended south-
ward through its valley. Stations have
been established at the Arab towns of
Tlut, Mogharr and Djemen bou Resg,
where all trains stop. Six more sta-
tions will be established along the
route.
The road is to push some hundreds
of miles southwest to the oasis of Tuat,
which is now in the possession of the
French. Several postoffices have al-
ready been established in cases on the
way to Tuat. Until within a few years
only a few European travelers had
penetrated to this isolated Moham-
medan community. The natives raise
good crops of wheat, barley, cotton and
other articles which they require, in-
cluding an abundant supply of veget-
ables. France is thus using the new
railroad to establish its influence in
parts of the northern Sahara, to which,
five years ago, scarcely any European
influence had penetrated.
Expense of Entertaining Royalty.
Entertaining royalty is an expensive
operation. That little visit of the Czar
to France has cost the republic a pre-
tension. Special messengers were
sent to invite him at a cost of \$5,000,
and \$60,000 was spent in cleaning up
Dunkirk, where he was to land, and
putting it in a presentable shape. For
electric crowns and things the govern-
ment spent \$10,000 besides what the
people spent on decorations, and the
government also erected triumphal
arches at a cost of \$50,000 and spent
\$5,000 for flags.
Then there were 5,000 picked troops
to be got ready, besides the regular
review troops. These picked troops
were specially trained, drilled and
quartered for over six weeks at a cost
of \$100,000, and 25 military bands were
put down in the estimates at a cost
for food and extra expenses of \$100,000.
The naval review held for the dele-
gation of the Czar cost \$250,000, the
item for coal alone being \$100,000. In

Five Animals for a Boy.

The newest thing in boars is reported
from Monte Carlo, where a Mrs. Rich-
ard De Bromley Richards, an English
woman, appears for her promenade
with a live black and white outstilt
sitting on her shoulder, with its long
and bushy tail turned snugly around
her throat. An outstilt is a small mon-
key, the principal part of which is the
tail.
Boston has about 1,800 persons "en-
gaged in medicine," including dentists,
veterinary surgeons, chiropractors and
the like.
Women can't be logical because they
are always begging the question.

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper Published every Thursday by A. A. P. McDowell, Main Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are charged at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

Special Notice to Our Readers.
The Enterprise in on file at the office of the Chicago Inter Ocean, 106, 108 and 110 East Monroe street, Chicago, where our readers will be cordially greeted who may care to call upon the Inter Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent building, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to any one interested in the subject and should be taken advantage of.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

Dr. Morris, Hays & King.
Physicians and Surgeons. Offices in new Alce Block. Dr. Hays' residence, Sagaw Street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Special attention to eye, ear, nose and throat.

Dr. G. M. Livingston.
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 27.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Treadgold's former residence, Sagaw St. Phone No. 33 6-20-01.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not home on Wednesdays.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.
DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Sagaw St. Mich. 12-31-01.

Jas. M. McKenzie
Painter, paper hanger, etc. Patronage solicited.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826. I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
WILLIAM MESSNER, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell, Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
M. L. MORSE, N. G.
JAS. RAMSAY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TEMPLE, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
F. S. RICE, Commander.
A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
Rev. R. Weaver, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every evening. All are invited.
Rev. L. Brown, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:00 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening.
Rev. M. W. Gibson, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
Rev. A. Tomber, Pastor.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. **C. G. MATZEN,** Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate. In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

CASS CITY BANK.

AUTEN & SEELEY, Props.

J. F. SEELEY, I. B. AUTEN, Cashier, Cass City, Mich.

Established 1882.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a Specialty.

C. W. MCKENZIE, Cashier.

Barnum's Monkeys

"All well—all happy—lots of fun." That is the regular report from the monkey cage of Barnum's Circus ever since the keepers began dosing the monkeys with Scott's Emulsion. Consumption was carrying off two thirds of them every year and the circus had to buy new ones.

One day a keeper accidentally broke a bottle of Scott's Emulsion near the monkey cage and the monkeys eagerly lapped it up from the floor. This suggested the idea that it might do them good. Since then the monkeys have received regular doses and the keepers report very few deaths from consumption. Of course it's cheaper to buy Scott's Emulsion than new monkeys—and that suits the circus men.

Consumption in monkeys and in man is the same disease. If you have it or are threatened with it can you take the hint?

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York 50c and \$1. all druggists.

Dayton.

Willie Kelley left Saturday to visit his mother at Reed City. George Green is home from Oakland county to spend Christmas.

Misses Georgia and Evelyn Banghart are home from Caro for their vacation. The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Myers on Thursday.

The Willing Workers met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Phelps on Wednesday, Dec. 18th.

Arthur Mead closed his school at West Dayton last Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

The East Dayton M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. Hall on Thursday, Jan. 2nd, for dinner.

Cut prices at Matzen's, Cass City, on cloaks, dress goods and outings.

A cold, cough or lagrippe can be "nipped in the bud," with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is pleasant to take. It is a pleasant laxative. Sold at Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Fair and Beautiful Faces.
Impure blood is sure to cause pimples and roughness of the skin. Dr. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures, the great blood renewer, makes a rough skin smooth and fair.

Karr's Corners.

Mary J. Marks is visiting at Tom Marks'.

Ozro Maxfield called at Geo. Char-ter's Monday.

Frank Maxfield will spend the winter with Oakland friends.

Miss Grace Karr will spend Christmas with Saginaw friends.

Inez Bacon, of Detroit, is spending her vacation with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fahrenkopf, of Gageton, were callers at Pat O'Brien's Sunday.

Miss Mayme O'Brien entertained Ina Frazier and Augusta Butler at tea Sunday evening.

Walter O'Brien, of Deekerville, will spend a short vacation during the holidays with his parents.

Ervin Loomis are now cozily settled on Geo. Karr's farm which he recently purchased of Henry Dew.

Cloaks, dress goods and outings at out prices at Matzen's, Cass City.

Coughs and Colds in Children
Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, congested coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal panacea for all mankind.—Mrs. MARY R. McLENDY, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta

Scarlet fever is beginning to let up again.

J. D. Allin is clerking for M. D. Mills.

Christmas weather is nice and mild this season.

Mrs. Nelson Mills made a visit to Marlette Saturday.

A. F. Mills and son, Frank, have gone to Turner to start a store.

M. D. Mills shipped a large cargo of turkeys to Detroit for Christmas.

Roy Mills has gone to Norfolk, Vir., and intends staying there sometime.

Wm. Upper is canvassing this vicinity to take orders for stereoscopes and views.

Alex Slack is busy digging a cellar for his new house which he expects to erect in the spring.

Jas. Rule had the misfortune to get the end of one of his little fingers taken off by getting it caught in the corn thresher.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Foils a Deadly Attack.

"My wife was so ill that good physicians were unable to help her," writes M. M. Anstin, of Winchester, Ind., "but was completely cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills." They work wonders in stomach and liver troubles. Cure constipation, sick headache, 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

No one can reasonably hope for good health unless his bowels move once each day. When this is not attended to, disorder of the stomach arises, biliousness, headache, dyspepsia and piles soon follow. If you wish to avoid these ailments keep your bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when required. They are so easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. For sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

From an Old Soldier.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 5, 1900. I hereby certify that I have used Dr. C. D. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures and will say that his remedy has no equal in building up the system and giving renewed life and vigor to people advanced in years. JOHN COUGHLIN.

Argyle.

Mrs. J. H. Stevenson expects to move to Cass City this week.

Ed. Striffler was in Cass City Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Barbara Striffler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Patterson.

Miss Evens will spend the holidays at her home in Sanilac Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Weatherwax, of Tilsburg, Ont., are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Geo. Stevenson and children ate Christmas dinner with Deekerville friends.

Richard Faucher, of Cass City, was selling clothes bars in these parts last week Thursday.

Mrs. D. D. McNaughton and son, Clarke, left on Tuesday morning for Ann Arbor where they visit friends.

Wilson King was the delegate from this place to the biennial sessions of the Supreme Arbor of Gleaners held at Lansing last week.

Mrs. Andrew McLachlin and daughter, Mamie, and niece, Miss Alice Wie man left for Crosswell, last Saturday, they will spend the holidays.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Of Benefit to You.
D. S. Mitchell, Fulford, Md.: "During a long illness I was troubled with bed sores, was advised to try DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and did so with wonderful results. I was perfectly cured. It is the best salve on the market." Sure cure for piles, sores, burns. Beware of cheap imitations. Amos Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Editor Lynch of "Daily Post" Phillipsburg, N. J., has tested the merits of Foley's Honey and Tar with this result: "I have used a great many patent remedies in my family for coughs and colds, and I can honestly say your Honey and Tar is the best thing of the kind I have ever used and I cannot say too much in praise of it." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

James Carroll, of Grant, was adjudged insane by the Probate Court on Tuesday of last week and an order made for his admission to the Pontiac asylum.

If you would have an appetite like a bear and a relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price 25 cents. Samples free, at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

It is all but useless to plant seeds when the springtime is gone; the harvest of character must depend in part upon planting the soil in the time of awakening.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my trouble to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and took a course in taking it two do see cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A FISHING FICTION.

THE "MAGIC EYE" OF THE SAULT STE. MARIE INDIANS.

An Old Guide's Explanation of the Indian Whitefish Hunter's Method of Getting His Glistening Catch From Under the Rapids.

"The first time I fished in the Sault Ste. Marie rapids," said a well known Lake Keuka sportsman, "I landed in an hour twenty-one brook trout that weighed forty-five pounds; so I was ready and willing to believe anything I heard or read about the possibilities of those waters or the astounding things that men who fished in them were able to do.

"Consequently I believed what they told me about the marvelous feats of the Indian fishermen of the Sault Ste. Marie could perform in the way of netting whitefish. Few who have toured the great lakes have not heard of those same feats, witnessed them and, of course, could do nothing but go away believing that they were all they seemed to be.

"Particularly will they marvel, as I did, at the Indian whitefish fisherman's magic eye, with which he seems to look down through ten feet or more of foaming, rushing water and see whitefish that to the white man's eye would be invisible five inches beneath the surface. It would have been strange if I had not marveled at it, having witnessed more than once manifestations of its alleged power. That was before I talked with old Guide Garron. The astounding feats of the Indian whitefish netters of the Sault Ste. Marie that the guidebooks and the hotel keepers and steamboatmen insist on telling tourists about are performed by two Indians in a canoe. One occupies the stern and manipulates the paddle to keep the canoe's head pointed up stream. The Indian in the bow, standing upright, uses a pole to aid in propelling the canoe or in keeping it steady.

"Lying ready to his hand is a dip net four feet in diameter, fastened to the end of a pole perhaps fifteen feet long. The fishing is done at the foot of the rapids, where the water boils and tumbles furiously. With his pole the Indian in the bow keeps the boat moving about in the rapids and gazes constantly into the water, which is often ten feet or more deep.

"Suddenly the Indian in the bow will seize the net handle with one hand, never ceasing to manipulate the canoe with his pole in the other nor for an instant removing his staring gaze from the water. The net is not more than in his hand before he has plunged it perhaps ten feet distant from the boat, thrusting it at the same instant to the bottom. Then he gives it a peculiar twist, draws it up and, surrendering the care of the canoe for the moment to the Indian with the paddle, he draws the net up, never without from three to half a dozen glistening whitefish in it, frequently weighing five pounds each.

"The wondering spectator, seeing nothing but the boiling water, the sudden start of the Indian and his quick and dexterous plunging and drawing up of the net with its invariable load of whitefish, can do nothing but acknowledge to himself the necromancy of the Indian's piscatorial art. I know that I did, and for two seasons gave myself away to the fascination of that mysterious fishing. Then one day I marveled at it greatly to Guide Garron, the shrewd and cunning old Frenchman who knows every rock and eddy and whirlpool of the rapids and all the wiles and tricks that any other guide knows and a whole lot that no other one does know, and Garron's little black eyes twinkled.

"Ah!" he chuckled. "Zat mageek bye. He von gr-r-rand homboag!"

"Then he explained in his voluble and picturesque patois the apparent mystery of the Indian whitefish fisherman's magic eye. Whitefish are natural denizens of the still, silent waters of the great lakes. To get from Lake Huron to Lake Superior these fish must fight their way up the fierce and stubborn Sault Ste. Marie rapids. In doing this they travel by easy stages. They can brave the rapids but a short distance at a time, when, almost exhausted, they drop into the shelter of the friendly rocks that pile the bottom of the rapids.

"Huddled sometimes by the score behind these rocks, getting wind, as it were, to overcome another stage of their journey, the whitefish, if the water is not too deep, can be lifted out by the hand of the fisherman, they are so nearly exhausted. The Indians as well as the white fishermen know this and, knowing well the location of these sheltering rocks, have only to thrust their nets down behind them and draw them up filled with fish.

"The cunning of the Indian led him long ago to give visitors the impression that he could penetrate the troubled depths of the rapids with his gaze and discover the whitefish on the bottom. The wonder of it spread, and it has been one of the fondest and best paying fictions of 'Susan Mary', as the natives give you the pronunciation of the Sault Ste. Marie."—New York Times.

An Anecdote of Genius.
The following anecdote of Leigh Hunt was once related by "Orion" Horne. Horne on a bitterly cold day in winter went to see Hunt, and found him in a large room with a wide, old fashioned fireplace. He had dragged his piano on to the hearth, close to a large fire, leaving only room for himself and his chair, and was playing with the greatest enjoyment.

"My dear fellow," cried Horne, "are you aware that you are ruining your piano forever and ever in that heat?" "I know—I know," murmured Hunt, "but it is delicious."

True it is, and always has been, that cheerfulness is riches that cannot be taxed.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

To Stop a Cold.
After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Messrs. Matthews and Lane, of Marlette, are arranging to build a grain elevator at Sanilac Centre with a capacity of 40,000 bushels of grain.

Do not take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin unless you have Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache or some form of Stomach Trouble such as Dyspepsia, Biliousness or Heartburn, for these are what it is guaranteed to cure. Sold at Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Be ashamed of nothing on earth except poor work, which is a thing to be ashamed of. Select whatever you are best fitted for and train yourself to thoroughness in that line.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

The Pride of Heroes.
Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for S-ratches, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Life is a race—not for a silver cup, but for character—that is the goal. The prize is Heaven, but the race must always be run, and life, to many, is outward defeat, and to a larger number, inward defeat.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

A Card
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

T. H. FRITZ, A. BOND.

C. W. Lynch, Winchester, Ind., writes: "I owe the life of my boy to Foley's Honey and Tar. He had mumps and croup, and the first dose gave him relief. We continued its use and it soon brought him out of danger." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Human beings need the sunshine as much as plants do. Don't be afraid of its causing freckles, for we have the best of authority that it does not do anything of the kind.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

HOUSEWIFE.

Dear Madam—No doubt you are interested in a delicious, fragrant beverage. We want you to try one of our three popular brands of coffee: "Bancroft House," put up in one and two pound air-tight cans, one pound 40 cents, two pounds 75 cents. "Fox Brand," put up in one pound air-tight cans, 35 cents per lb. "Mo-Ka," put up in one pound air-tight packages, 20 cents per lb.

These brands are in our opinion the very best that can be produced. They are all selected pure coffee, cleaned and roasted by us in Saginaw, and are all packed in air-tight packages, thus preserving their full strength, cleanliness, freshness and flavor. They are all ideal blendings of the purest coffees, selected carefully with reference to their drinking qualities, and each produces a pure, wholesome and delicious beverage.

Your grocer sells our coffees. Ask for them. Respectfully, The Smart & Fox Company, Wholesale Grocers and Coffee Roasters, Saginaw, Mich.

DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 180 acres improved, 130 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

E. B. Landon,

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago The 51. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 20c. size.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

Opening Announcement

The attention of the purchasing public is hereby directed to the fact that a

New Hardware Store

has been opened in the GILLIES BLOCK, CASS CITY. The stock is brand new throughout and consists of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, etc.

Special attention will be given to Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Eavetroughing and Tinning.

Give us a call.

J. B. COOTES

Substantial Beauty

Is represented in the well selected stock of JEWELRY offered at my store. SILVERWARE, plated and sterling, all the little things and the big ones too are represented here.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES

of rare beauty and perfect time keepers are found in our store, and at astonishing low prices. Come in and see them

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

J. F. HENDRICK, JEWELER.

THE GRAPHOPHONE

Prices \$5 to \$150

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

Latest NEW PROCESS Records

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS is commended by Statesmen, Professional men and thousands of others prominent in the world's activities, for its fine discrimination in sifting the actual news from conflicting reports and the presentation of current events in their just proportion. They comment on its freedom from daily-paper sensationalism. All men and women who want to know what the world is doing find it an intellectual necessity, to judge from the letters received from the busy man or woman. Its comprehensive, and labor saving to the busy man or woman. Its timely contributions on important topics are by the best-informed writers. Its reviews of other magazines give the best of their best work. It is profusely illustrated.

These letters will enable all thoughtful men and women to judge of its value to them:

PRESIDENT
"I know that through its columns my views have been presented to a very highly intelligent audience that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."—Theodore Roosevelt.

EX-PRESIDENT
"I consider it a very valuable addition to my library."—Grover Cleveland.

"It is a publication of very great value. I have sometimes found there very important matter indeed which I should not otherwise have discovered."—George F. Hearst, U. S. Senator, Massachusetts.

"I am a constant reader of the Review of Reviews, and appreciate its very highly indeed. I think it a very important part of my daily life."—Charles W. Fairbanks, U. S. Senator, Indiana.

"I do not have a great deal of time to read magazines but I take pleasure in saying that the 'Review of Reviews' is among the number which finds a place on my table each month."—James K. Jones, U. S. Senator, Arkansas.

Send for particulars as to how it can be had with an invaluable set of books for 50 cents a month.

The Review of Reviews Company

13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

Magazines and Dailies

for sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

A nice line of
HOLIDAY GOODS
arrived this week—
**Water Sets, Cups
and Saucers, Mugs
of all kinds,
Dolls, Doll Heads,**
in fact everything imaginable to please the children.

PERFUMES OF ALL KINDS

Just arrived this week a nice line of
**Dress Goods, Prints, Outings, All-wool Blankets
Underwear, Mittens, Gloves, etc.**

Our GROCERY LINE The highest market price paid for
is fresh and up-to-date. **Butter and Eggs.**

W. J. CAMPBELL.

Comfort
is what most of
us are looking
for and we can
supply you with good big slices at a very little cost.
Call and look over our fine line of

STOVES
and you will see some fine goods at reasonable
figures.

N. Bigelow & Son.

White Lily Flour

Full good value, a flour that furnishes
stimulating food, which is a pleasure
to the palate and is wholesome and
beneficial.

ASK YOUR DEALER
for it and take no other. Manufactured at

**Cass City Roller Mills,
C. W. Heller.**

**CUT PRICES IN OUR
DRY GOODS DEPT.**

Duck worth 10c now	5c
\$1.00 Wrappers for	60c and 70c
1.00 Underskirts for	60c and 75c
6, 7, and 8c Prints for	4c and 5c
Plaid Dress Goods from	5c to 25c
Pascinaturs, large, for	30c to \$1.30
Duck Coats	2c and 3c
Hankkerchiefs for	12 1/2c
All Flannelettes for	12 1/2c
All Dress Goods 20 per cent off.	
Rugs	\$1.50 to \$2.00
Fine Blankets for	45c, 75c and \$1.00
Ladies' Cloaks, full and three-quarter lengths	\$7.50 to \$15.00
Best value in town.	
Full line of Ladies' Mitts.	
Men's Fur Coats	\$14, 17 and \$25

HARDWARE DEPT. STOVE DEPT.

Large stock of Glazed Windows, Pumps, Pipes and Washing Machines.

Special sale on Steel Ranges and Cast Cook Stoves Nov. 22 to Dec. 10. Largest stock in the county to select from.

WOOD FOR SALE.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,
Opera House Block.

East No. esta.

We wish one and all a Happy New Year.

Mrs. Agnes Irwin will visit in Big Rapids during the holidays.

Alex Williams will visit relatives in Seginaw during the holiday season.

Mrs. John C. Agar and son, Charles, are sojourning in Canada at present.

Claud Wheeler has been quite ill the past week but is some better at present.

Velsor Warner is happy over the arrival of a brand new daughter at his home.

Miss Maud Hamilton treated her little scholars to peanuts and candy on Friday.

L. H. Palmateer and Mrs. T. Colwell have been entertaining a sister from New York State.

Revival meetings will be in progress in the M. E. Church in the near future—so 'tis reported.

Agar Bros. are clover hulling for the farmers of this locality this week; also wood buzzers are at work.

A certain bachelor has purchased a splendid pair of bracelets. Some young lady will have a happy Christmas.

A bouncing young man came to the home of Tom Colwell one day last week. He has come to stay and Tom grins, he is so tickled. Mother and babe are doing well.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Information Wanted.
The manufacturers of Banner Salve having always believed that no doctor or medicine can cure in every case, but never having heard where Banner Salve failed to cure ulcers, sores, tetter, eczema or piles, as a matter of curiosity would like to know if there are such cases. If so they will gladly refund the money. H. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Fully Insured.
You and we are both insured against loss, for the manufacturers agree to refund the purchase price if you do not realize what they claim for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache or Stomach Troubles. Sold at Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Ellington
Our snows have been light thus far this winter.

Mrs. Daniel Turner is now gaining from her long sickness.

Wm. Campbell works some now in his blacksmith shop at Ellington, shoeing horses.

H. Shriver, who lost his blacksmith shop by fire, also tools, two weeks ago, is now using W. A. Bailey's shop.

The hauling of sugar beets to the Caro sugar refinery is still going on and it will continue for some time yet before the work will be finished.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Seekens expects to eat Christmas dinner with their son, Charles, and wife at Charles Turner's in Elmwood, where they are stopping at present.

Grant S. Clay, who had his right foot hurt so badly six weeks ago, cannot use it any yet and there is no prospect of its getting so he can very soon. He also has a bad hand.

Mrs. Dan Adams came near losing her house by fire a few days ago. When her house caught fire she got up out of bed, having a babe a week old, and helped put out the fire and is now very sick.

The Necessity of Salt.
Although in treatises on dietetics salt figures as a condiment, it is universally recognized to be something more; indeed it is an indispensable element of the food of man and animals. A well known authority asserts, says The Medical Press and Circular, that when ever the annual consumption of salt falls below twenty pounds per head of population the public health is likely to suffer. The deprivation of salt does not produce a definite disease, but reduces the vitality of the organism as a whole, so that the victims of administrative measures which restrict the consumption of salt more readily fall prey to prevailing epidemics, as well as to endemic maladies.

Threw Up the Sponge.
His Loving Spouse (who has been talking for five minutes without a break)—I'd like to know, now, what you've got to say for yourself. When you went down town I told you exactly the kind of bath sponge I wanted, and you wrote it down, and now you bring me this miserable, pitiful, good for nothing. What are you throwing that sponge up in the air for?
Mr. Mecker—My dear, it's the only thing I can do.—Chicago Tribune.

The Cure that Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption is

OTTO'S CURE
Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ 50¢.

One That Was Remarkable Both In Appearance and Action.
"A tornado that was remarkable both in appearance and in action was one that traveled from Texas across Oklahoma and Indian Territory in May, 1896," says Earl W. Mayo in Ainslee's. "A man in Sherman, Okla., who had exceptional opportunities for observing the storm, inasmuch as he was caught up in it and carried several hundred yards before descending to earth again, is certain that it was not funnel shaped. He says of it:
"It looked to me like a great ball of vapor rolling over and over toward me. When I first saw it distinctly, it was at a hill perhaps an eighth of a mile away. It seemed to be about 250 yards wide and 100 feet high. The motion was that of a ball rolling over and over, not spiral, and it came on rather slowly, perhaps thirty miles an hour. Whatever the ball of cloud struck was lifted right off the ground.
"I saw it pick up house after house between the hill and me, and the cloud seemed to be full of flying boards and timbers. When the ball reached Mrs. C's, the house nearest me, it went straight up off its foundations. The house remained intact until it was about twenty or twenty-five feet from the ground, then it burst open and the fragments flew in all directions. The corn and cotton standing a hundred feet on either side of the storm's path were uninjured, but whenever the cloud struck the higher ground it spread out, covering a wider strip of the surface.
"When the cloud struck me, I went up lightly and easily and the sensation was not unpleasant, but I came down hard and was badly shaken up, although not seriously injured. On the highway north of Sherman fence wires were torn from the posts and pounded into the hard surface of the road a distance of two or three inches."

THE WAY OF A TORNADO.

Her Brilliant Inspiration.
That the proverbial absentminded professor is sometimes ably abetted by his wife is illustrated by a story told of Professor Bunsen. One evening about the usual hour for retiring he took it into his head to run over to the club just as he and madam were returning from an evening call.
"But," said the lady, "I must have the front door locked before I retire."
This emergency staggered the professor, and as he looked bewildered at his wife the lady, seized with an inspiration, continued:
"I'll go in and lock the door and throw you the key from the window."
This programme was carried out, and when he reached the club the professor related the incident to a friend as evidence of his wife's unusual sagacity.
The friend greeted the story with a roar of laughter.
"And why, my dear professor," he said, "did you not simply admit your wife, lock the door from the outside and come away?"
"True," ejaculated the learned man of science; "we never thought of that."
The climax of the incident was reached an hour later when, returning home, the professor discovered that the lady in her excitement had thrown out the wrong key.

Skipped the Hard Words.
"While I was in practice," said Judge Gates of Kansas City, "I was before the supreme court on one occasion. While waiting for my case to be called I listened to a lawyer from the southeastern part of the state arguing his case. He was at least 6 feet 7 inches tall and had a voice so deep that when he spoke it seemed like the rumbling of Niagara. 'I will read,' he said, 'from a work with which your honors are no doubt familiar—Blackstone.'
The judges did not smile, although there was a decided twinkle in their eyes as they glanced at each other. The man read a few lines and then said: 'There is reference here, your honors, to a footnote by Lord Granville. I would have your honors pay particular attention to this note because it is by Lord Granville.'
The judges waited expectantly. The lawyer held the book in front of him, glanced at it two or three times and then coughed as many times in rather an embarrassed manner. Everybody waited for several seconds. Finally he said: 'Your honors, I see on closer inspection that this footnote is in Latin, so I reckon I'd better skip that.'

THE WOMAN WHO FAINTED.
A Lesson on Courtesy in a Crowded London Theater.
Here is an example of the courtesy and good feeling of the twentieth century. How are we to account for it? The worst of it is that in such a case the innocent suffer for the guilty. When a woman does really faint, there will be some hesitation before she receives a seat, consolation and brandy.
In an overcrowded pit of one of the London theaters the other night a lady, who was standing, suddenly became very faint, and another lady sitting near kindly offered her her seat. Not only this, but seeing that she did not recover quickly, she went and fetched some restoratives from the refreshment room, whereupon the lady quickly recovered and began to thoroughly enter into the spirit of the play, apparently quite oblivious of her benefactress.
As time went on she was asked by her benefactress if she would object to her sitting down again. But the other would none of it. "Now I have a seat I mean to keep it," she replied. Whereupon her benefactress gently reminded her that she had paid for her seat and thought that she had every right to return to it. But no amount of talking would apparently move the former.
A gentleman sitting near, having watched the episode, leaned forward and said, "Do you intend to give up your seat?" "No," was the reply. Up he sprang and gently lifted her out of it. An onlooker said to a lady next to her, "I like that man." "Thank you," was the reply; "he is my husband."
There seems to be no limit to the resources used by some people to secure what they have not paid for. The lady was no more faint than any one else in the audience.—London Free Lance.

Her Chef From Paris.
"An American woman," says the Boston Journal, "who lived in Paris was famous for her cook. Her dinners were popular and celebrated, and the conversation was largely a tribute to the chef. The day came when she should return to the United States. Could the cook be persuaded to go with her? 'What! Leave Paris? Never!' But she offered him a salary that was incredibly, preposterously high, and he went with her.
"She had hardly settled her house when she gave a dinner party that she hoped would be sensational. Not one dish was fit to be eaten. The hostess, almost hysterical, after the gloomy meal was over rushed to the kitchen to find out whether the cook's art was as fine of Parisian atmosphere, and then, and only then, she discovered that her famous chef had never cooked a dinner for her in Paris; that he had got it all from a world famous boulevard restaurant."

III Clad Statues.
We sympathize with the tailors of Berlin. They may well be indignant at the way sculptors libel tailoring. If they have a Bismarck clothed in bad fitting garments, we, too, have a John Bright and a W. E. Forster portrayed in garments that would bring the blush to any tailor's cheek. Sculptors delight in folds and looseness, and what care they that the coat buttons on the left side or the pocket flaps on one side are half as large again as on the other. Buttons and seams are often beneath their notice, and so they perpetuate monstrosities such as no man would or could wear, let alone any tailor make.—London Tailor and Cutter.

For Their Own Calves.
A couple of young men were out fishing one day and on returning were going past a farmhouse and felt hungry. They yelled to the farmer's daughters, "Girls, have you any butter?" "The reply was gently wafted back to their ears, 'Yes, but we keep it for our own calves.'
The boys calculated that they had business away, and they went.—County Gentleman.


Theory and Practice.
"Dinglebat has original ideas about family government. He says every home should be a little republic, where universal toleration prevails and every one has a voice in the government."
"Yes, his family is managed on that plan; but he and Mrs. Dinglebat have the same old wrangle every day as to who shall be president."

Not Painful.
"Here," cried Oldham to his fellow lodger, who was starting for his holiday, "that's my brush and comb you're putting in your portmanteau."
"Well, let me have 'em. You won't need 'em; you've grown so bald lately."
"That's just it. I can't part with them."—London Answers.

His Usefulness.
"Cholly doesn't seem to be of much use in the world."
"Oh, I don't know; he makes a nice cigarette holder."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Couldn't Use Him.
Cholly—So you think I am too slow for any use?
She—Yes. You don't even make the other young men jealous.—Smart Set.

Miraculous CURES
BY THE
DETROIT CLINIC



The Eminent Specialist who performs such marvelous cures that patients from the east and west visit the Clinic, will make the following regular monthly visits.

John Gordon's Tavern
on Fri. and Sat.
Jan. 3 and 4, '02.

"Eyes tested and glasses fitted by the latest scientific methods free."

The best the world has to offer in the way of scientific treatment. There is no chance for comparison. No comparisons are possible.

CONSULTATION FREE!
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

It makes no difference how difficult or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable.

After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.

FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.
MAY 11, 1901.

I was suffering from general paralysis as a result of diphtheria. I had treated with the best physicians of Tuscola Co., with no benefit; in fact I grew worse under their treatment. I was entirely incapacitated for work, when I consulted the Detroit Clinic at Vassar, on March 13th; two months' treatment has completely cured me, and I am able to do my work. I advise any one suffering from chronic diseases to consult this clinic.

(Signed) JOHN F. ALLEN,
Vassar, Mich.

Mrs. Grant McConnell, of Cass City, Mich., had a large growth of a cancerous nature growing on the inside of the mouth. It had been removed several times, but always returned. She had it removed by the surgeon of the Detroit Clinic, and without the use of a knife and with no pain, it was permanently removed in less than 30 days.

I have been growing deaf in both ears for the past six years a result of La Grippe. I consulted the Detroit Clinic during their monthly visit to Cass City in January, and one month's treatment at a restaurant hearing so that I could hear a watch tick five inches from my ear.

(Signed) JOHN HORNAN,
Novesta, Mich.

For 10 years I was a terrible sufferer from chronic rheumatism. I did everything possible, but found no relief, until I commenced treatment with the Detroit Clinic. Three months of their treatment cured me.

(Signed) C. C. JONES,
Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, of Detroit, was cured of Epilepsy (or fits) after having had this terrible disease for seven years.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the care with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, but question blanks will be sent on application, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC,
Detroit, Michigan.

Dr. Monroson, Chief of Staff.
Box 116.

Watch for Bargains in... Millinery
Until... After the Holidays.

Street Hats at cost and trimmed hats at greatly reduced prices. Give us a call.

Yours for business,
Mrs. M. L. MOORE.

Farm for Sale
120 acres 4 1/2 miles from Cass City; in Novesta township. 75 acres improved; good house and barn; 200 young fruit trees; splendid poultry house and corn crib.

A. A. Livingston.

Fine Line of BUGGIES
now on hand. Don't fail to see them before buying. Also

FEED CUTTERS, ROOT CUTTERS AND HORSE POWERS.....
Striffler & McDermott

Central Meat Market
Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.
CASH FOR HIDES.
John Schwaderer.
Old Sheridan Stand.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of **ROCKY MOUNTAIN** TEA...
To protect the public we call attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

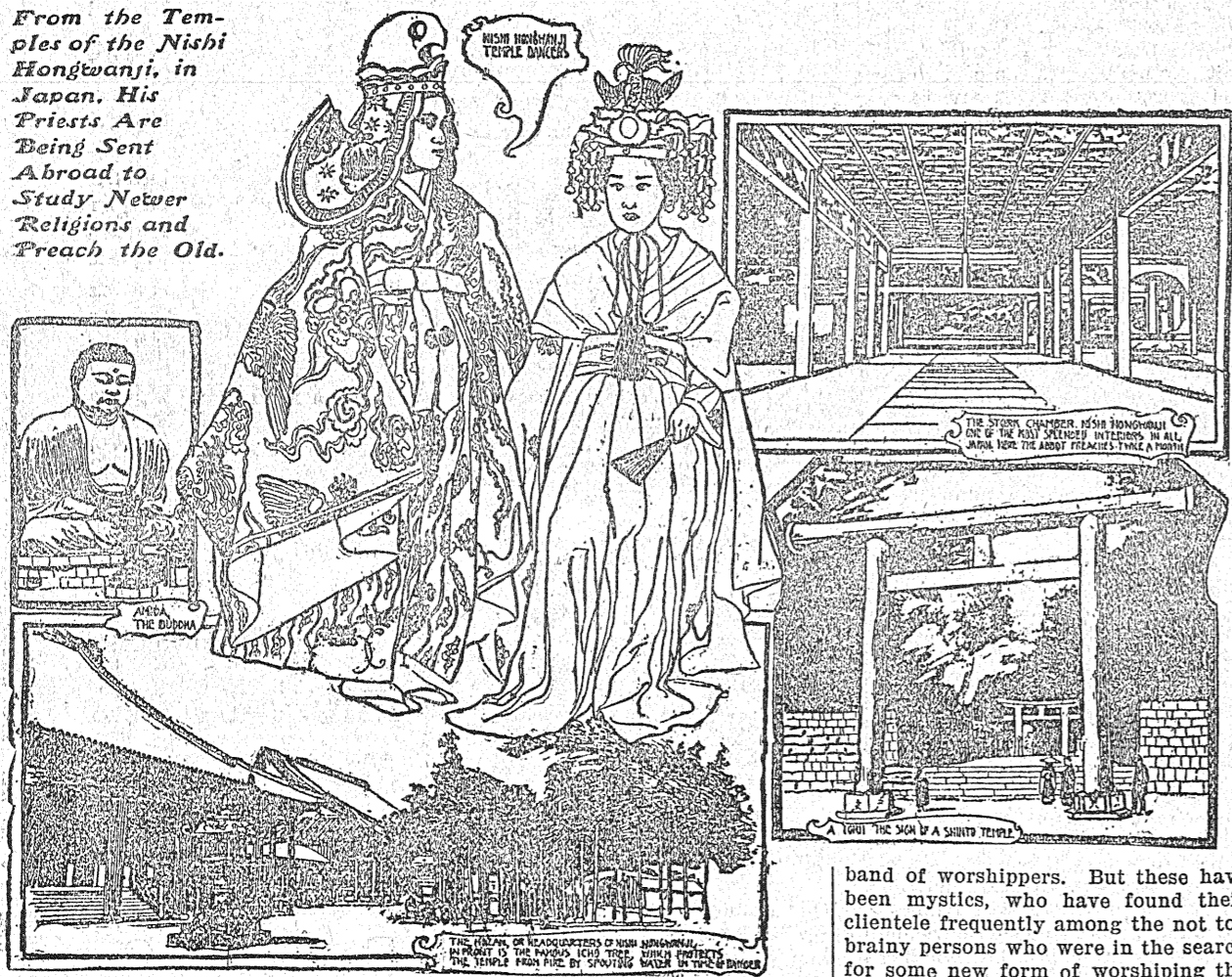
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge.

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Buddha Reaching Out for Converts.

From the Temples of the Nishi Hongwanji, in Japan, His Priests Are Being Sent Abroad to Study Newer Religions and Preach the Old.



For centuries Christianity has been sending missionaries to Japan to convert the natives. Now the Japanese are proposing to reverse the proceeding and to send one of their leading cults to America and Europe to convert the poor, benighted Christians.

This work will be directed and supported by the man who in all Japan, with the exception of the emperor, owns and controls the greatest amount of wealth. He is Otani Kozon, Buddhist Abbot of the Nishi Hongwanji sect.

Religion is as dear to the Japanese

as to the American. And there are no more varieties there than here. Though they have no Dowry, no conflicting sects of Methodists, Baptists, Campbellites, Catholics and Episcopalians, they get along comfortably well with different brands of Buddhism, Shintoism and some sprinkling of Confucianism.

Abbot Otani Kozon has seen his power at the head of a Buddhist sect grow steadily until it reaches through the Orient, to the Philippines and Hawaii, and even to the Pacific coast of America.

What his wealth will do in this regard who can tell? There are already Buddhist sect even here in Chicago. Now and then a visionary member of the faith has come from India and established himself at the head of a

band of worshippers. But these have been mystics, who have found their clientele frequently among the not too brainy persons who were in the search for some new form of worshipping the

It is not this way with the Abbot Otani. He is the embodiment of living energy. His religion is a living, vital one. To him it is the only true one, and he seeks to extend it because to him that extension is as necessary for the world's weal as the extension of Christianity is to the Pope of Rome.

When he sends his missionaries, though they live as he does, abstemiously, drinking and eating sparingly, and denying themselves comforts not absolutely necessary, they will be equipped with money for their temples which will not require any stinting. They will spend a million for a temple for their American capital, and half as much more for another in each great city. They will send out students to learn the ways of Christians, and they will visit and proselyte in the homes of the poor and carry with them material and medical aid to their converts, just as they wish and just as Christian missionaries will do, for they will be well supplied—Chicago Tribune.

Bandits in Morocco

In May last some of the wild tribesmen of Morocco stole a Spanish boy and girl who were living with their parents at one of the Spanish settlements on the north coast of Africa. The Spanish government, knowing well that the children would be killed if the ransom demanded by the bandits was not paid, advanced the money, and the children were released. Then Spain made a claim for the amount of its disbursement, and also for damages upon the government of Morocco. Recently the government paid to Spain the sum of \$30,000, and an additional sum of \$1,000 to be given to the parents of the stolen children. Several incidents of the same sort have occurred in the past two or three years, and each time the sultan has been compelled to take a large sum of money from his treasury to meet the claims of Spain. He seems incapable of preventing these outrages. Probably few persons have any idea how weak the sultan of Morocco is in the large country he assumes to govern. The fact is that his rule extends over only about one-sixth of the territory designated on our maps by the name of Morocco.

These triangles white men may travel in comparative safety without being compelled to disguise their origin. All the chiefs are servants of the sultan, and are held accountable for outrages committed upon the whites. It is a mistake to suppose that the sultan of Morocco encourages outrages upon white visitors to his country. They are comparatively safe in all the regions where his power is supreme; this is not to say that the Arabs have a very friendly feeling for whites, but as a rule they dare not attack them. Pierre Loti, in his vivid picture of Morocco as he saw it twelve years ago, tells of a woman beggar who, while accepting the alms given to her by members of the French embassy with apparent gratitude, was at the same time repeating over and over again the words: "Curses upon you and your religion," thinking that none of them knew the meaning of what she said. But in the vast territories inhabited by Berbers not even the sultan nor his officials dare venture unless accompanied by regiments of troops. No white man would think of penetrating these regions openly. No braver explorers ever lived than Foucauld, Harris and Lenz, who, with only a handful of men in their parties, passed through the thick of the Berbers, traversing the country in all directions. These explorers were so well disguised that they were never suspected of being white men. If their identity had been known they would have paid for their temerity with their lives. If we examine a map showing the routes of explorers in Morocco we will see that they are very numerous in the triangles occupied by the Berbers. Thus it is the hostility evinced, not only against white men, but also against the sultan himself, that has kept five-sixths of Morocco from being well known, and has limited satisfactory explorations to the small triangles occupied by the Arabs.

Occasionally a man, like a mule, puts his best foot backward.

ROYALTY TO VISIT AMERICA

Royalty is really going to pay a visit to this country in the person of King Chulalongkorn of Siam and his queen. Hamilton King, United States minister at Bangkok, Siam, has been informed, through Prince Devawongse, Siamese minister for foreign affairs, that King Chulalongkorn of Siam would like to pay a visit to America in the near future. His majesty has it in his mind to visit Japan, and would be pleased to avail himself of the same opportunity to visit the United States also. The minister thinks that such a visit would lead to a better appreciation of American institutions on the part of the Siamese.

The king of Siam appreciates that for one monarch to visit the realm of another means an invitation from the sovereign host and more or less recognition on the part of the government to which he is of necessity in the position of a guest. He at the same time appreciates that with our republic he must be quite otherwise, and while he fully understands this and would be glad to come to the United States in a private capacity, if he could do so, for the sake of the education it would be to himself and his people, he feels a fear that to go in such a manner might be regarded in Siam as indicating something of hos-

King and Queen of Siam Contemplate a Tour of This Country

Siam is well disposed toward us and thoroughly appreciates the influence of America in the Chinese question. She has known us, with the exception of the Cheek case, very favorably through our missionaries, but naturally through such a channel she has known us only as a good people rather than as a great and strong nation. For political power she has always looked toward Europe only. The best Siam has seen or now knows in commercial or industrial development has either been seen in Europe or been brought hither from Europe by her leaders, very many of whom have been educated there.

The Stars and Stripes have not been seen in the harbors of Bangkok for over six years, but American commerce is finding its way there, and her products are commending themselves in the competition with the cheap stuffs that flood the orient. Japan has opened her doors toward American goods and American institutions, and the ways of Japan are the ambition of her little sister. All this makes the king the more desirous of knowing the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

Knowledge is power—in a college football contest.

Curious Currency in China

Ever since Talking of Chi invented a coinage system instead of other means of exchange, the Chinese empire has used copper cash as currency. Formerly China used gold, silver and copper, but silver was the standard. But the ounce and touch varied endlessly in different places. This was greatly to the loss and inconvenience of the people. When foreign trade began, the foreign coins gradually came into circulation in the ports. The Spanish dollar and the Mexican dollar were the coins used. These were both 72 in weight, but the Spanish dollar was purer silver and so exchanged for more cash. The last few years the Spanish dollar is gradually disappearing and the Mexican holds the field. The product of the Mexican silver mines is sent to the United States, where it is converted into silver bricks. It is then sent back to Mexico to be coined, whence it is exported to China. This is exceedingly profitable to Mexico. Although the dragon dollar, which the government is trying to force into use, is nominally equal in all respects to the Mexican, yet there is a suspicion that its touch is not equal to it, and hence the dragon dollar does not make such headway as expected. Probably this is due to the avarice of the officials. Other things being equal, Chinese will prefer Chinese coins. How is it then that they still prefer

Mexicans? There must be something wrong with the dragon dollars. If the people see the government take everything in dollars, then they will have confidence in the new coins and their use will become universal.

The East Indian families have afforded coin collectors many opportunities to acquire rare and old coins which have lain buried for a great number of years. The native has always shown a very grave suspicion of banks and has usually preferred to bury coins in what was considered a safe spot. Those hiding places are revealed by father to son and their accumulations sometimes go on for generations. In dire extremity the hoard has to be trespassed on; coins which have long since become exceedingly rare are thus brought to light and are eagerly snapped up by collectors. Many of them are being sold in London at the present time.

There is one millionaire in the United States to every 20,000 inhabitants.

The part of wisdom is often enacted in the divorce court.

Nearly 4,000,000 pounds of oatmeal was exported from this country during the month of September.

THE Restoration OF A Back-Slider

Miss Alvira was sadly changed. Everybody said so. Just now it was being discussed at the weekly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society.

"Yes, I went in to see her and urge her to come to-day," said Mrs. Deacon Smithers. "She does look dreadful peaked, that's a fact; but all the same it would do her good to stir about. Besides, it's her Christian duty to help the church when she's able to; and I told her so pretty plain."

"You hadn't ought to have said that," said Mrs. Timmons. "You know Alvira never missed a meeting for ten years when she had her health; and it's pretty tough on her to be sick, and lose her health, and have to sell her nice farm and move into that little, cramped-up house."

"But that no excuse for a person losing all their gumption," rejoined Mrs. Smithers. "And so I told Alvira. But she only as good as told me to mind my own business. I'm afraid she's backslidden and ought to be labored with."

"Most likely she needs a tonic," said Mrs. Timmons. "I'm going to take her over some sarsaparilla and sassafras."

In spite of the interest of her friends Miss Alvira did not come back to fill her place with her old efficiency and faculty. She was no longer an invalid; she felt "pretty tolerable," but she had scarcely energy enough for the work of the little cottage—she who had run a big farm all by herself for twenty years. She had lost her interest in all the life of the little village, the activities of the little church; indeed, the savor had gone out of everything.

"It isn't that I'm lonesome," she said to herself, "for I've never had much of a family, brought up as I was after my folks died. Uncle John's folks didn't have any time for nonsense, and I've always been too busy to be lonesome. Then I haven't any one with any claim on me since my brother Joe got married to that shiftless Molly Moore and took her out west. And I'm not lonesome now; I'd rather be left alone than not; I'm not lazy, either; but the trouble is, nothing seems worth while any more."

Deep down in her heart Miss Alvira knew what was the matter, but she was ashamed to put the thought into words. She had "lost her hope." She had joined the church when she was fifteen and been a member in good and regular standing ever since, and had never, as she said, felt a doubt, since she had always tried to do her duty. But when this long illness came upon her, the first she had ever known, her "assurance had left her." Heaven had seemed very far away, and not very desirable, while thick around her was the horror of outer darkness. "It must be that I never was a Christian," she groaned inwardly, "else I never would have felt so. I remember how my father died; how he used to whisper over to himself, 'Jerusalem, my happy home; and how glad he was to go. I loved my father, but I've never loved any one very much since, not even the Lord. I said feeling wasn't necessary as long as I did my duty; but now I see it was all sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. I've been a miserable hypocrite all my life, and now it's too late."

Still she tried to pray, and though the heavens seemed as brass, yet an answer was coming. One day she was much surprised to receive a letter from her brother in the west. It announced the death of his sickly, helpless wife, who left only one little baby boy behind her. "I am going to take little Willie back to his mother's people," the letter went on; "but it's such a long, cold trip for a baby, this time of year, that we shall probably stop with you a few days and get rested."

Miss Alvira was touched. "Poor Joe!" she sighed. "He was fond of Molly, though she was never anything but a drag on him. And now little Willie has to go back to those shiftless Moores, and he'll never grow up to amount to a hill of beans. Well, there's no other way, I suppose. I hope to goodness, though, Joe won't stay long here, for I never had any knack with babies."

In due course of time the father and baby arrived. Joe was about to put the pitiful little bundle into Alvira's arms, but she shrank back, and they laid it on the lounge. A hoarse cough and a plaintive wail greeted her ear as she gingerly unrolled the shawl. A little, ashy, wizened, old face met hers. She felt a thrill of horror and fear; it looked so much like death. "I'm afraid the little fellow is pretty bad off," sighed the father. "Goodness, yes," she exclaimed, as a terrible paroxysm of coughing came on. "Go for the doctor as quick as you can, and tell Mrs. Timmons to come and help."

That was the beginning of a busy, anxious siege for Miss Alvira, in which she fairly fought for the child's life. Awkward and hesitating at first in her new task, she soon grew deft and strong for the hard faculty. For a long time the task was repulsive to her, who had never known the mother-love, but her strong sense of duty braced her to her toil. Gradually, unreasoned, the feeling changed. One day the doctor said cheerfully, "I think the little chap is going to pull through," and an entirely new and

very peculiarly overmastering feeling surged over in Miss Alvira's long-stranded heart.

In a few minutes little Willie awakened. As she bent over him his thin little arms reached up and the shadow of a smile played over his wan little features. She snatched him up, pressed him close to her and burst into tears. "My own baby," she sobbed. "Joe, let me keep him for my very own. I can't let him go."

The father's voice was husky. "I guess you have a right to him, Vira," he said. "You saved his life; and besides, you know why as well as I do. You're as good as gold, and will bring my baby up all right."

That evening Alvira sat in the old rocker gently swaying to and fro, with little Willie in her arms. Her soul had found peace. "Lord, I thank Thee," she prayed, "that Thou hast given me this proof of Thy love. I thank Thee that thou dost love me, weak and unworthy though I may be, even more than I love this helpless little one. I thank Thee that Thou hast come to fill my empty heart, as Thou didst say, 'Whosoever receiveth one such little child in my name receiveth Me.'"—California Homeless Children's Friend.

The Crowning Glory.

In washing and brushing the hair, it is well to remember that the epidermis and corium of the scalp are not supported by a thick layer of sub-tissue as is the rest of the skin of the body. So in washing and drying the hair one's eagerness to be clean should not cause one to scrub the head as if strength was the one essential in obtaining good results, says an exchange.

Oftentimes one reads in "Steps to Beauty" that brushing the hair every night will develop the muscles of the neck and arms, and at once the homely woman who wishes to be beautiful seizes a hair brush, and even takes one in each hand for symmetry's sake, and goes through a regular Indian club exercise on her head. After some months faithful devotion to the cause of muscle she proudly shows a finely rounded arm; but, alas, the hair is but a wisp! It is friction of the scalp, gentle and regular, that acts as a tonic. Brushing the hair will not affect the scalp, and the old saying that "You cannot brush the scalp too much or the hair too little" is to be heeded.

The hair needs air as well as brushing. The custom of braiding it at night is conducive to bad results. It may be a little uncomfortable to have one's tresses flying around the face; but if one throws it over the pillow, it will not interfere with one's comfort after the first few nights. It will be surprising to find what good results will come from this habit of allowing the hair freedom from twists and braids and hairpins.

Mothers Who "Show Off" Children.

Some very well-meaning mothers are so oblivious of the sensitiveness of a child that they will speak of his faults in his presence and ask advice about the best way to control him, in the same cool manner that they allude to his attacks of cough and discuss remedies. But any one who has the insight to read what is passing in the mind of a little one thus obliged to sit still under torment would be both pitiful and indignant at the situation.

Of all things let us avoid exploiting our children either in the way of exhibiting their perfections or their weaknesses. A certain loyalty is due the child from the parent. If the little one shows himself just as he is to the close confidant of all his moods it is a betrayal of his trust for the mother to repeat his confessions or describe to others what she has learned about him. Ah, that all mothers would cultivate in themselves the steady self-poise and firm will which would enable them to pursue the even tenor of their way with their families heedless of what other people say or want! A mother needs some of Nature's grand indifference. Nothing does it matter to Nature that people slander and defame her, murmur about her changeableness and decry her ways. They may find fault or praise; that which is right is done, and the day comes when the critic's cry is hushed.—Florence Hill Winterburn, in Womans Home Companion.

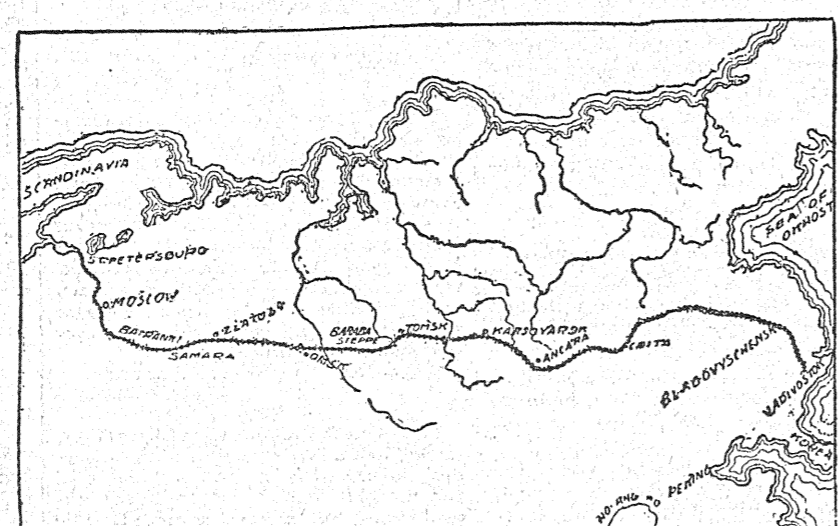
A Substitute for a Closet.

What to do for closet room is often a puzzling question where proper provision has not been made in building. One woman whose accommodations were limited solved the puzzle thus, says Rural New Yorker: She purchased a plain kitchen clothes horse six feet high, made with flat slats instead of round. Her next purchase was six yards of a very bright and pretty art fabric, and following this purchase was a liberal supply of fancy gait head-covers. In order to make the covering secure, a strip of wood was placed at the bottom of the triple folds of the clothes horse. The drapery was then stretched to cover the wood completely. Small upholstery tacks were used for fastening and later the fancy ones were placed at regular intervals. Each fold of the clothes rod was covered separately, the leather strips that originally served as hinges were replaced by fancy brass hinges and the clothes horse was converted into an artistic screen. A couple of dozen clothes hooks were inserted in the inner side of the screen, thus transforming the screen into a closet that served as a decorative as well as a useful addition to the sleeping apartment.

Short reckonings are supposed to make long friends, but when you begin to reckon on making a touch your friends are usually short.

SIBERIAN RAILWAY FINISHED.

The last rail of the great Trans-Siberian railway from Moscow to Vladivostok has been laid, and with the completion of this great highway of travel the world is practically girdled by the empire of the rail. This tremendous undertaking was carried to its final success by Russian money and by the Russian government. With all its branches and its auxiliary undertakings, the railroad has cost \$390,000,000. Of this sum, not less than \$350,000,000 was expended at the beginning of 1900. The first stone of the undertaking was laid on May 19, 1891, by the present czar, who was then heir apparent. The road was begun at both ends simultaneously. The route traverses the most fruitful and comparatively the most populous belt of Siberia—the granary of the czar's domains in Asia. The road spans many large streams with bridges of surpassing strength and size. The largest of these bridges is that over the river Yenisi. It is 2,940 feet long,



and has spans measuring 490 feet. For rapidity of construction the Siberian railway is unequalled, and ex-

ceeds the Canadian railway, which has much in common with it, and which took ten years to build.

Value of an Honest Eye.

A business man said that he once devoted half a day to hiring a man whom he needed in his office. In answer to his advertisement a great many applicants called. He rejected the first because he would not look him in the eye. "The second man," said the merchant, "was armed with a double-barreled recommendation from his pastor, with testimonials as to his ability and good character, but, though he looked me in the eye, I saw that we could never hope to get along well together, and so I dismissed him. The third interested me the moment he stepped inside the door. He was poorly dressed, and, though his clothes were whole, they were at least two sizes too small. It was evident that his attire troubled him not the least, for he held his head high, and, as he approached my desk, he looked me squarely in the eye. He said that he had no recommendation, that he had no business experience, but that he was willing to do his best to please me. In an instant it dawned upon me that before me was the man that I was looking for. He had nothing to recommend him save an honest, bright eye, and a pleasant face, but that was sufficient. I engaged him on the spot.

"Since then I have seen fit to advance him over a man who had been with me three years. The latter grumbled, but there was reason for my move—the new man had proved himself worthy of promotion."

Instances might be definitely multiplied of the value of an honest eye. That wonderful window of the soul, the eye, is a sure index to character. If you have it not, cultivate a bright, honest, straightforward look. It will more than repay your efforts. Look up and fearlessly meet the eyes of

Side Saddles in Diarepate.

The side saddle has been doomed, and will ere long be among the things that were. The ultrafashionable equestriennes who frequent Tuxedo have so decreed, and what Tuxedo says is law. Nearly all its many accomplished horsewomen are beginning to ride astride. Mrs. Paul, the director of the park, was the pioneer of the movement. She may be seen daily riding man fashion on her spirited saddle horse.

She wears a costume which is a combination of trousers and skirt, and presents an appearance that is conceded to be the smartest and most becoming of any horsewoman ever seen galloping along the winding ways of that aristocratic community.

Popular approval has stamped the innovation, and many other fair horsewomen have either already adopted a similar costume or signified their intention of soon doing so.

Horse Meat in Vienna.

The horse meat butcher shops of Vienna, of which there are no less than 185, present a clean and attractive appearance, and are in no way distinguished from the shops where the usual kinds of meat are sold, save by the sign announcing their specialty. Restaurant keepers who serve horse meat must designate this fact in a special column on the bill of fare offered to patrons.

A man's force in the world, other things being equal, is just in the ratio of the force and strength of his heart. A full-hearted man is always a powerful man; if he be erroneous, then he is powerful for error.—Spurgeon.

The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

In an obscure room of a low and dilapidated lodging house, in a low and dilapidated neighborhood, there sat a man one evening in the coming twilight; a towering, gaunt skeleton, whose remarkably long arms and legs looked little more than skin and bone. The arms were fully exposed to view, since their owner, though he possessed and wore a waistcoat, dispensed with the use of a shirt. An article, once a coat, lay on the floor, to be donned at will—if it could be got into for the holes. The man sat on the floor in a corner, his head finding a resting place against the wall, and he had dropped into a light sleep, but if ever famine was depicted in a face, it was in his. Unwashed, unshaven, with matted hair and feverish lips; the cheeks were hollow, the nostrils white and pinched, and the skin around the mouth had a blue tinge. Some one tried and shook the door; it aroused him, and he started up, but only to cower in a bending attitude and listen.

"I hear you," cried a voice. "How are you tonight, Joe? Open the door." The voice was not one he knew; not one that might be responded to.

"Do you call this politeness, Joe Nichols? If you don't open the door, I shall take the liberty of opening it for myself, which will put you to the trouble of mending the fastenings afterwards."

"Who are you?" cried Nichols, reading determination in the voice. "I'm gone to bed, and can't admit folks tonight."

"Gone to bed at 8 o'clock?"
"Yes; I'm ill!"

"I will give you one minute, and then I come in. You will open it if you want to save trouble."

Nicholls yielded to his fate and opened the door.

The gentleman—he looked like one—cast his keen eyes around the room. There was not a vestige of furniture in it; nothing but the bare, dirty walls, from which the mortar crumbled, and the bare, dirty boards.

"What did you mean by saying you were gone to bed, eh?"

"So I was. I was asleep there," pointing to the corner, "and there's my bed. What do you want?" added Nichols, peering at the stranger's face in the gloom of the evening, but seeing it imperfectly, for his hat was drawn low over it.

"A little talk with you. The last sweepstake you got into—"

The man lifted his face and burst forth with such earnestness that the stranger could only arrest his own words and listen.

"It was a swindle from beginning to end. I had scraped together the ten shillings to put in it, and I drew the right horse and was shuffled out of the gains and I have never had my dues, not a farthing of 'em. Since then I have been ill, and I can't get about to better myself. Are you come, sir, to make it right?"

"Some—the stranger coughed—"friends of mine were in it, also," said he; "and they lost their money."

"Everybody lost it; the gettters-up boited with all they had drawn into their fingers. Have they been took, do you know?"

"All in good time; they have left their trail. So you have been ill, have you?"

"Ill! Just take a sight of me! There's an arm for a big man."

He stretched out his naked arm for inspection; it appeared as if a touch would snap it. The stranger laid his hand upon his fingers and his other hand appeared to be stealing furtively toward his own pocket.

"I should say this looks like starvation, Joe."

"Some at night akin to it."

A pause of unsuspicion and the handcuffs were clapped on the astonished man. He started up with an oath.

"No need to make a noise, Nichols," said the detective with a careless air. "I have got two men waiting outside."

"I swear I wasn't in the plate robbery," passionately uttered the man. "I knew of it, but I didn't join 'em, and I never had the worth of a salt spoon after it was melted down. And they call me a coward, and they leave me here to starve and die! I swear I wasn't in it."

"Well, we'll talk about the plate robbery another time," said the officer, as he raised his hat; "you have got those bracelets on, my man, for another sort of bracelet. A diamond one. Don't you remember me?"

The prisoner's mouth fell.

"I thought that was over and done with all this time—I don't know what you mean," he added, correcting himself.

"No," said the officer, "it's just beginning. The bracelet is found and has been traced to you. You were a clever fellow, and I had my doubts of you at the time; I thought you were too clever to go on long."

"I should be ashamed to play the sneak and catch a fellow in this way. Why couldn't you come openly in your proper clothes? not come playing the spy in the garb of a friendly civilian."

"My men are in their 'proper clothes,'" returned the equable officer, "and you will have the honor of their escort presently. I came because they did not know you, and I did."

"Three officers to a single man, and he a skeleton!" uttered Nichols, with a vast show of indignation.

"Ay! but you were powerful once and ferocious, too. The skeleton aspect is a recent one."

"And all for nothing. I don't know about any bracelets."

"Don't trouble yourself with inventions, Nichols. Your friend is safe in our hands, and has made a full confession."

"What friend?" asked Nichols, too eagerly.

"The lady you got to dispose of it for you to the Jew."

Nicholls was startled to incaution. "She hasn't split, has she?"

"Every particular she knew or guessed at. Split to save herself."

"Then there's no faith in woman."

"There never was yet," returned the officer. "If they are not at the top and bottom of every mischief, Joe, they are sure to be in the middle. Is this your coat?" touching it gingerly.

"She's a disgrace to the female sex, she is," raved Nichols, disregarding the question as to the coat. "But it's a relief now I'm took, it's a weight off my mind; I was always expecting it, and I shall get food in the Old Bailey at any rate."

"Ah," said the officer, "you were in good service as a respectable servant; you had better have stuck to your duties."

"The temptation was so great," observed the man, who had evidently abandoned all idea of denial; and now that he had done so, was ready to be voluble with remembrance and particulars.

"Don't say anything to me," said the officer. "It will be used against you."

"It came along of my long legs," cried Nichols, ignoring the friendly injunction, and proceeding to enlarge on the feat he had performed. "I have never had a happy hour since; I was second footman there, and a good place I had; and I had wished, thousands of times, that the bracelet had been in a sea of molten fire. Our folks had taken a house in the neighborhood of Ascot for the race week, and they had left me at home to take care of the kitchen maid, and another inferior or two, taking the rest of the servants with them. I had to clean the winders afore they returned, and I had to do it off till the Thursday evening, and out I got on the balcony, to begin with the back drawing room."

"What did you say you got out on?"

"The balcony. The thing with the green rails around it, what encloses the windows. While I was leaning over the rails afore I begun, I heard something like click—click going on in the felloo room at the next door, which was Colonel Hope's. It was like as if something light was being laid on the table, and presently I heard two voices beginning to talk, a lady's and a gentleman's, and I listened—"

"No good ever comes of listening, Joe!" interrupted the officer.

"I didn't listen for the sake of listening, but it was awful hot, a standing outside there in the sun, and listening was better than working. I didn't want to hear neither, for I was thinking of my own concerns, and what a fool I was to have idled away my time all day till the sun came out to the back winders. Bit by bit I heard what they were talking about—that it was jewels they had got there, and that one was worth 200 guineas. Thinks I, if that was mine, I'd do no more work. After awhile I heard them go out of the room, and I thought I'd have a look at the rich things, and I stepped over slanting ways on to the little ledge running along the houses, holding on by our balcony, and then I passed my hands along the wall till I got hold of the balcony—but me with ordinary legs and arms couldn't have done it. You couldn't, sir!"

"Perhaps not," remarked the officer.

"There wasn't fur to fall if I had fell, only on to the kitchen leads under; but I didn't fall, and I raised myself on to their balcony, and looked in. My! what a show it was! stunning jewels, all laid out there; so close that if I had put my hand inside it must have struck all among 'em; and the fiend prompted me to take one. I didn't stop to look; I didn't stop to think; the one that twinkled the brightest, and had the most stones in it was the nearest to me, and I clutched it and slipped it into my footman's undress jacket, and stepped back again."

"And got safe into your own balcony."

"Yes; but I didn't clean the winder that night. I was upset like by what I had done, and I think, if I could have put it back again, I should; but there was no opportunity. I wrapped it up in my winder leather, and then in a sheet of paper, and then I put it up the chimney in one of the spare bedrooms. I was up the next morning afore 5, and I cleaned my winders; I'd no trouble to awake myself, for I had never slept. The same day towards evening you called sir, and asked me some questions—whether we had seen any one on the leads at the back, and such like. I said, as master was just come home from Ascot, you would be pleased to speak to him."

"Ah," again remarked the officer, "you were a clever fellow that day. But if my suspicions had not been strongly directed to another quarter, I might have looked you up more sharply."

"I kept it by me for a month or two, and then I gave warning to leave. I thought I'd have my fling, and I became acquainted with her—that lady—"

and somehow she wormed out of me that I had got it, and let her dispose of it for me, for she said she knew how to do it without danger."

"What did you get for it?"

"The skeleton showed his head. Thirty-four pound, and I had counted on a hundred and fifty. She took an oath she had not helped herself to a sixpence."

"Oaths are plentiful with the genus," remarked the detective.

"She stood to it she hadn't, and she stopped and helped me to spend it. After that was done, she went over to somebody else who was in luck; and I have tried to go on, and I can't; honestly or dishonestly; it seems all one; nothing prospers, and I'm naked and famishing—and I wish I was dying."

"Evil courses never do prosper, Nichols," said the officer, as he called in the policeman, and consigned the prisoner to their care.

"So Gerard was innocent!"

"But how was it you skillful detectives could not be on this man's scent?" asked Colonel Hope of the officer, when he heard the tale.

"Colonel, I was thrown off. Your positive belief in your nephew's guilt infected me, and appearances were very strong against him. Miss Seaton also helped to throw me off; she said, if you remember, that she did not leave the room; but it now appears she did leave it when your nephew did, though only for a few moments. Those few moments sufficed to do the job."

"It's strange she could not tell the exact truth," growled the colonel.

"She probably thought she was exact enough since she only remained outside the door and could answer for it that no one had entered by it. She forgot the window. I thought of the window the instant the loss was mentioned to me, but Miss Seaton's assertion that she never had the window out of her view prevented my dwelling on it. I did go to the next door, and saw the very fellow who committed the robbery, but his manner was sufficiently satisfactory. He talked too freely; I did not like that; but I found he had been in the same service 15 months, and, as I must repeat, I laid the guilt to another."

"It is a confoundingly unpleasant affair for me," cried the colonel; "I have published my nephew's disgrace and guilt all over London."

"It is more unpleasant for him, colonel," was the rejoinder of the officer.

"And I have kept him short of money, and suffered him to be sued for debt, and I have let him go and live amongst the runaway scamps over the water, and not hindered his engaging himself as a merchant's clerk; and, in short, I have played the very deuce with him."

"But reparation is, doubtless, in your heart and hands, colonel."

"I don't know that, sir," testily concluded the colonel.

(To be continued.)

Floating Button Factory.

Taking the factory to the raw material instead of bringing the material to the factory, is an innovation just put in operation on the Mississippi river by a button factory, and it is a plan that has many practical advantages.

This factory is about forty-two feet long and twelve feet wide, fitted with all the necessary machinery for the manufacture of buttons, and provided with a three-horse-power engine for its work.

The principal material used by this factory is mussel shells, which are found at nearly all points along the river, and one of the great expenses in conducting the business heretofore has been the cost of transporting the shells. Now the factory has reversed the operation and will go to the mussels.

When a bed of shells is found the boat will drop its anchor and go to work. When the bed is exhausted it will move on to a new location. In this fashion it will go from state to state, from Minnesota to Louisiana, passing along with the seasons, and always enjoying the most desirable weather of the Mississippi valley.

Automobile Poachers.

A Paris correspondent tells of some wholesale poaching of automobiles, who used their "car" as a trap for the game and made off with enormous "bags" of plunder while the gamekeeper slept. The trick was so clever that, barring the feelings of the birds who failed of being "preserved" for the guns of sporting owners, the automobile poachers must be congratulated on accomplishing their purpose. They pretended to have broken down while driving along the high road, and told the peasants and the gamekeeper, with many lamentations, they would be forced to remain all night in the field adjacent. The gamekeeper, though he says it was against his will, aided the men in moving the car to a place of safety until certain repairs could be effected. These "repairs" were made in the dead of night by robbing the presses of nearly every partridge and quail they contained and making off with the booty.

Nearness of Relationship.

A little miss of five, living in Washington, conspired with her brother, age four, to save enough pennies to buy papa and mamma presents. A friend of the family noticed that mamma's present was much finer and more expensive than papa's and was impelled by curiosity to inquire why the bulk of the savings had been expended for the mother. The little miss replied: "Well, you see, papa is only related to we children by marriage, while mamma is our relative by birth."

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

- It is pure.
 - It is gentle.
 - It is pleasant.
 - It is efficacious.
 - It is not expensive.
 - It is good for children.
 - It is excellent for ladies.
 - It is convenient for business men.
 - It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
 - It is used by millions of families the world over.
 - It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
- If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Because

- Its component parts are all wholesome.
 - It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects.
 - It is wholly free from objectionable substances.
 - It contains the laxative principles of plants.
 - It contains the carminative principles of plants.
 - It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.
 - All are pure.
 - All are delicately blended.
 - All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.
 - Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination.
 - To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.
- Manufactured by
- ## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP
- San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky.
New York, N. Y.
- FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

THE C. R. I. & P. R. R.

By January 1st the Rock Island expects to be able to open for business its southwestern extension to El Paso, Tex. This line, in connection with the Southern Pacific and the Mexican Central railroads, will give the Rock Island the shortest line both to Southern California and the City of Mexico, and make it a dangerous competitor of the Santa Fe. It took just one year to construct the 546 miles of the new extension from Liberal, Kan., to El Paso, Tex. For the purpose of complying with the Texas law that every railroad within that state shall have state operating headquarters and also for general construction facilities and convenience, the new road was placed under the charters of five different railroad corporations, viz.: The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific proper, the Chicago, Rock Island & Mexico, the Chicago, Rock Island & El Paso, the Rock Island & El Paso, and the El Paso & Northeastern. The road from Liberal to Santa Rosa, N. M., a distance of 272 miles, was placed under direct Rock Island construction, with J. H. Conlen, vice president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Mexico, as Chief Engineer and General Manager, while from Santa Rosa to Carrizozo, a distance of 130 miles, the construction work was given to the El Paso & Northeastern, which already had a constructed line from El Paso to Carrizozo. The road from Liberal to Carrizozo will be equipped with eighty-ton steel rails, oak or pitch pine ties, and modern ballasting. Depot, side tracks, water tanks, and stations, yards, and water tanks, and Western Union telegraph lines have all kept pace with actual road building, and when the road is opened by the first of next year it will be in as perfect condition as any of the lines of the Rock Island system that have been in service for years. In connection with the Rock Island-El Paso line is the new thirty-mile railroad which is to develop the immense Dawson coal fields, owned by the Rock Island, on the Beaubien and Miranda grant, in the northern part of Colfax county, N. M. This road will leave the main Rock Island rails at or near Liberal station, twenty miles southwest of the Canadian river crossing, and run through the New Mexican counties of San Miguel, Mora and Colfax. This branch will be completed by May 15, 1902. The coal is to feed the southeastern portion of the Rock Island-El Paso line, and probably will largely supply the Southern Pacific railroad, in addition to a heavy domestic custom in that section of the country. The completion of the El Paso line will give the Rock Island a route of 222 miles short or between Kansas City and El Paso than that of the Santa Fe between the same points, together with a saving of fifteen hours of time, the latter fact being largely due to the favorable alignment and maximum 1 per cent grade of the new Rock Island line. In connection with the Southern Pacific, the Rock Island will have a shorter line from Chicago to Los Angeles than will the Santa Fe. The construction cost of the Rock Island-El Paso line will approximate \$7,000,000, an average of about \$15,000 per mile.—Chicago Tribune.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing his work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Training Russian Policemen.

It is not generally known that in St. Petersburg there exists a special school where young men are trained for police service in the two capitals. In consequence of the numerous outbreaks and the growing necessity for a more efficient and well-trained police force, the minister of the interior has resolved to open a second policemen's training school for service in the provinces. The school will have several courses of lectures and practical drill for officers and men. During their training the young men will be used occasionally for actual service in the capital, so as to give them practical experience in the discharge of their duties. Who can help admiring the painstaking care and foresight of Russian autocracy in defending its own precious existence?

Did Not Want a Bear Then.

"The sickest man I ever took into the woods," said an Adirondack guide, near North Creek, "was a lawyer who came in from Buffalo last fall to kill a bear. He said he was going to kill one if it took all season. He wanted a rug for his office. He stayed in the woods three weeks, and wouldn't look at deer or small game. Finally he had to go home. He sent his stuff out to the railroad by team, and walked out himself, saying that would be his last chance at a bear. 'Sure enough, he went around a big rock and met a bear face to face in the trail. He forgot what he was after, forgot he had been hunting three weeks for this very animal, forgot that he wanted a rug for his office, and even forgot that he had a gun. He turned and sprinted in the direction of which he came till it all came over him that the bear was just what he wanted. Then he stopped, went back, said the guide, according to the New York Times, 'and saw from the tracks that the bear had gone a good deal faster than he did, and in the opposite direction.'"

A Good Way to Begin 1902.

Cleanse the system, purify the blood and regulate the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels with the Herb medicine, Garfield Tea, thus insuring happiness and health for the New Year.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bronch Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

There are men who hope to get to heaven simply because they have never been in jail.

Pain, suffering, Wizard Oil could not live together, so pain and suffering moved out. Ask your druggist about it.

The people who live in the dark are not those whose hearts are full of God's promises.

Rheumatism cured promptly by the use of MATT J. JOHNSON'S OIL. Try it. All druggists.

Too many people never recognize a good opportunity until they have seen its back.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, cures whooping cough, croup, colic, and all the ailments of infancy. Always safe, sure, and reliable. 50c a bottle.

There is no promise in the Bible for the man who wants to eat bread without earning it.

BEHREN, Zoetkoot, the great inventor, acts as once. Send for \$1; postage paid. Address Zoetkoot Co., 101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

WHEN YOU GO TO BUY BLENDING, Ask for Russ Bleaching Blue. Made by the Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The man who loafs when he should be at work, will have to work when he might rest.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Don't give a gift as an "investment."

HOMICIDE IN AMERICA.

Starting Figures Show Increasing Disregard for Human Life.

A Louisville preacher has recently made the startling assertion that "home life is safer in the dominions of the ameer of Afghanistan than it is in Kentucky. There are more murders in Louisville with 200,000 people than there are in London with its 7,000,000. There are more murders in Kentucky with its 2,000,000 people than in Great Britain with a population of 40,000,000. Finally, there are more murders in the United States than in the whole of Europe, with Italy and Turkey left out and Russia included." The Nashville American says—and who can deny—that "this statement is true." The American asserts that "no other civilized nation approaches this in the question of murder, and those which come nearest to it are such countries as Italy and Turkey, where the assassin's knife is freely used and where men allow their anger and hate and disgraceful passions to rule their conduct. This nation has a red record of which it should be heartily ashamed."

Did Not Want a Bear Then.

"The sickest man I ever took into the woods," said an Adirondack guide, near North Creek, "was a lawyer who came in from Buffalo last fall to kill a bear. He said he was going to kill one if it took all season. He wanted a rug for his office. He stayed in the woods three weeks, and wouldn't look at deer or small game. Finally he had to go home. He sent his stuff out to the railroad by team, and walked out himself, saying that would be his last chance at a bear. 'Sure enough, he went around a big rock and met a bear face to face in the trail. He forgot what he was after, forgot he had been hunting three weeks for this very animal, forgot that he wanted a rug for his office, and even forgot that he had a gun. He turned and sprinted in the direction of which he came till it all came over him that the bear was just what he wanted. Then he stopped, went back, said the guide, according to the New York Times, 'and saw from the tracks that the bear had gone a good deal faster than he did, and in the opposite direction.'"

St. Louis, Mo., dispatch: Joseph J. Novak, living at Ingleside station, in St. Louis county, editor of the Bohemian Hlas (Voice) is a victim of the present cold snap. His frozen body was found in a vacant lot near the Wash tracks in Baden.

Everybody

Who suffers from Bodily Aches and Pains, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Headache, Neuritis, Sciatica, Sprains and Bruises

Should Use

St. Jacobs Oil

It Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

WESTERN CANADA'S

Wonderful wheat crop for 1901 has done for the Commercial West is by no means phenomenal. The Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta are producing more wheat than ever before. The wheat crop is the highest in the history of the West. Thousands of American farmers are flocking to their homes, and they succeed as they never did before. Now Western with the tide and secure a farm and home in Western Canada. Low rates and special privileges to homesteaders and settlers. The best of the best. The Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply for rates, etc., to F. Pedley, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. Groves, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., N. W. McKinney, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich., or Joseph Young, 515 State St., East. Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

W. U. N.—DETROIT—NO. 52—1901

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

Per Cent of Negroes and Whites.

The census of 1900 shows that there are 13,197 negroes to every 100,000 whites, compared with 12,575 in 1890.

A Christmas Dinner That Was Not Eaten.

Because of indigestion! This sorry tale would not have been told if the system had been regulated and the digestion perfected by the use of Nature's remedy—Garfield Tea. This wonderful herb medicine cures all forms of stomach, liver and bowel derangement, cleanses the system, purifies the blood and lays the foundation for long life and continued good health. Garfield Tea is equally good for young and old.

The maximum age assigned to the pine is said to be 700 years; to the red beech, 245; to the oak, 410, and to the ash, 145 years.

The Ricles of Spindle Top are Fabulous.

A full appreciation of the facts is beginning to dawn upon the investors of the world. Oil is liquid energy and the fuel of the world. The only valuable information mailed on request. Address, Kansas City Oil and Rice Co., 400 New England Building, Kansas City, Mo.

How much we would have lost, had God made the sun so that it could never leave us in the dark.

General Health.

Gentlemen—I used two bottles of Baxter's Manrake Bitters and it had a decidedly good effect along the line of general health. I took it for digestive troubles and was much pleased with the result. G. A. Botsford, Onaway, Mich.

DROPSY (NEW DISCOVERY), gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS treatment FREE. Put it in your shoe box. Dr. A. A. A. A.

Astrology!

A horoscope which shows your disposition, mentality, what best to do, what to avoid, where you should locate; as regards Marriage, Health, Travelling, the good and evil periods of the coming Five Years. Send for the horoscope of Month, hour of Day; place born and the sex. Costs but One Dollar. Address William C. Pratt, Box 520, Manhattan, Kan.

Salzer's Rape gives relief.

SPELTZ'S What is it? It is the best of all. It is the best of all. It is the best of all. It is the best of all.

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

\$10 WORTH FOR 10c

Send for this now. It is the best of all. It is the best of all. It is the best of all.

CAPSICUM VASELINE

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuritic and neuralgic complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say it is the best of all of our preparations. Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

WESTERN CANADA'S

Wonderful wheat crop for 1901 has done for the Commercial West is by no means phenomenal. The Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta are producing more wheat than ever before. The wheat crop is the highest in the history of the West. Thousands of American farmers are flocking to their homes, and they succeed as they never did before. Now Western with the tide and secure a farm and home in Western Canada. Low rates and special privileges to homesteaders and settlers. The best of the best. The Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply for rates, etc., to F. Pedley, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

Local Happenings.

Miss Mabel Clements is visiting friends at Parkhill, Ontario.

Thos. LaFond, of Bad Axe, who is just recovering from a serious illness, is spending a few days with friends here.

2 Macks 2 begins their great clearing sale of dry goods and clothing to-day. See what they say in their adv. and profit thereby.

In the report of the recent poultry and dairy show here we failed to mention those who won premiums on butter, and the few who manifested their interest are certainly deserving of mention. Mrs. Thos. Welsh won first on five pound roll, first on half gallon crock and first on five pounds ready for individual use. A. G. Wallace won second on half gallon crock.

The annual meeting of the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair Association will be held at the Council Rooms, Cass City, on Tuesday, January 7th, at one o'clock, when the election of officers will take place. There should be a full turnout and unanimous choice of the best men, as our Fair has gained the reputation of being one of the very best country fairs in the state.

The officers elect of Mary DeWitt Circle, No. 4, Ladies of the G. A. R., are as follows: Pres., Mrs. Anna M. Hunt; Sen. Vice-pres., Mrs. Alice Houghton; Jun. Vice-pres., Mrs. Clara Deming; sec'y, Mrs. Belle Wood; treas., Mrs. Ellen M. Applin; chap., Mrs. Hopey Cole; cond., Mrs. Marinda H. DeWitt; asst. cond., Mrs. Eliza Henderson; guard, Mrs. Elizabeth Baxter; asst. guard, Mrs. Mary Ford.

Entertainments were given at the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches on Tuesday evening and at the M. E. Church last evening. All were well attended and everyone appeared to enjoy themselves. At the one given last evening Miss Blanche Hawley, of Caro, recited several numbers very pleasingly, and Mrs. C. T. Purdy, of Gagetown, gave a violin number in a splendid style. She was heartily cheered and graciously responded with a sweet though simple melody.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Tuscola County Teacher's Association it was decided to hold the next meeting of the association in the Caro High School room Feb. 22. On the evening before the day of the association a lecture on some educational topics will be given in the M. E. Church. An excellent program has been prepared, a copy of which will be sent to the various teachers of the county. Let every teacher of the county plan to be present and take part in the discussions.

Deputy Sheriff W. M. Morris succeeded in capturing Lem. Ford at Port Huron on Monday, after several days search. He had taken a watch from J. F. Hendrick's belonging to Robt. Agar, representing that he had been sent for it, and had also decamped with a small sum of money belonging to Agar. The watch had been sold to a man named Wright over in Sanilac county. Ford had his hearing before Justice McArthur on Tuesday and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to sixty days in the Caro jail.

At the meeting of the Supreme Arbor of Gleaners at Lansing last week the matter of raising a donation for Mrs. Angus Leitch, whose husband was killed here last summer and forfeited his insurance in the Gleaners because of being engaged as an engineer, came up for consideration. Chief Gleaner A. E. Boulton, of Elkland Arbor, to which Leitch belonged, informs us that when the matter was put to vote there was not a single dissenting voice and the indications are that Mrs. Leitch will receive a snug little sum.

Many of our readers will have noticed that the styles of wedding stationery and type used in the same has changed considerably of late. In order to keep pace with the times we have just purchased one of the very latest type faces, known as Tiffany Text, and have placed some of the most suitable styles of wedding note and envelopes in stock as well, so that we are in a position to suit the most fastidious. Allow us a chance to please you. The type is also used for visiting cards of which we have a good stock as well.

President Wm. J. Campbell, of the Tuscola Mutual Fire Insurance Company, was called on Tuesday morning to adjust a loss by fire at the residence of John Spurgeon, five miles northeast of town, and was much pleased to find that the loss was not greater. John Spurgeon, Jr., was aroused in the night to find that his room was filled with smoke and it required quick action on his part to get his wife and children out of the upper story as the stairway was endangered. By the united effort of the residents the fire was extinguished. It had caught fire from the chimney. The loss will not exceed \$25.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Marshall Field's Opinion.

"I would rather have my advertisement in one paper reaching the home than in forty sold on the street.

Carboro.

Caryl Brewster was in Elkton Friday.

Mrs. Luke Welsh is numbered with the sick.

Mrs. Lewis Jarvis was an Elkton caller Monday.

Doyle Jarvis was a Bad Axe caller last Thursday.

School closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Parker were Elkton callers Thursday.

Rev. W. D. King was a business caller in Cass City Saturday.

Mrs. U. G. Parker and Joseph Ricker were Elkton callers Monday.

Fred Kinetz and daughter, Lena, were Elkton callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Lowm were business callers in Cass City Friday.

A baby girl brightens the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Parker, born the 15th.

The Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. A. V. Freeman Thursday, Dec. 26th.

Roy Bliss is in very poor health. He is doctoring with Dr. Treadgold of Cass City.

Miss Gerlie Webster is home after a four weeks' visit with relatives in Caro and Elmhurst.

Joseph Ricker, of Mt. Pleasant, is with us once more for a short vacation from school.

There will be a handkerchief bazaar and supper in the Maccabee Hall New Year's night for the benefit of the Christian Endeavor Society. All are invited to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Parker and son, Fayette, and Charles Hintz and Miss Carrie Stone left Monday for Flint, and they intend to stay there a week visiting friends and relatives.

The following officers have been elected for the next six months: Pres., John Parker; Vice-Pres., Miss Lucy Mayes; cor. sec'y, Miss Barbara Burleigh; recording sec'y, Miss DeEtte Parker; treas., Edward Caryle; organist, Miss Lizzie Ballantine; chorister, Rev. W. D. King; chairman of Lookout committee, Miss Lucy Mayes; chairman of prayer meeting committee, Ulysses G. Parker; chairman of social committee, Miss Lizzie Ballantine.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CAS-CARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend CAS-CARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists. 11-21-'01

Saved at Grave's Brink.

"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newcomb, of Dechar, Ala., "if it had not been for Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did me a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds. For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at T. H. Fritz's, Drug Store; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Saved his Life

"I wish to say that I owe my life to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure," writes H. C. Christenson, of Hayfield, Minn., "For three years I was troubled with dyspepsia so that I could hold nothing on my stomach. Many times I would be unable to retain a morsel of food. Finally I was confined to my bed. Doctors said I could not live. I read one of your advertisements on Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and thought it fit my case and commenced its use. I began to improve from the first bottle. Now I am cured and recommend it to all. Digests your food, cures all stomach troubles. Amos Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Kingston.

Charles Bartholomew is visiting in Flint.

N. H. Burns made a trip to Caro on Friday.

D. W. Veitch was in Mayville on Monday.

A. Saigeon, of Cass City, was in town on Monday.

Z. Bartholomew is visiting his brothers at Thomas, Mich.

A few of the Kingston girls spent Christmas at Cass City.

Will Rufus is home from Albion College for the vacation.

Fred Ealy, of Pontiac, is visiting friends and relatives here.

A car load of salt arrived at the elevator on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Francis spent Christmas with Yale friends.

Mrs. W. T. Swartwout left on Tuesday to visit friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Annin are entertaining friends from Attica.

Prof. and Mrs. R. J. Smith and little daughter are visiting at Detroit.

Miss Catherine Sharpe, of North Branch, is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. A. D. Moyer, Alf. Moyer and Will Elliott were at Caro on Monday.

Colton's smithy, Will McDermid, spent Christmas with his old friends at Elkton.

Mrs. Sol. Matthews is spending the holidays at her former home at Gnyssboro, Ont.

The Knights of the Maccabees have ordered a proper set of regalia for a degree team.

Mrs. VanDell was called home unexpectedly to Chicago, owing to the illness of her husband.

The Christmas entertainments at the churches were largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Thomas Everett on Friday, Jan. 3rd, 1902, at 10:30 a. m.

R. Dorrance's team ran away from the Roller Mills on Friday and one horse was hurt quite badly.

Tuesday was the largest cancellation day at the Kingston postoffice since A. G. Millikin has had the office.

Wm. Hartsell made a trip to Caro on Tuesday. He has sold his Cass City village property to John Leslie.

The Gleaner society state they had nothing whatever to do with the show which held forth on Tuesday evening of last week.

Rev. Waller, of Grand Ledge, has been engaged by the Baptist society here, but will not take up the pastorate until about May 1st.

Chauncey Howey spent Sunday at North Branch, when accounts for him being so sleepy Monday morning and singing "Just One Girl."

Samuel Walker and John W. Curtis returned on Saturday from attending the meeting of the Supreme Arbor of A. O. U. G. at Lansing as delegates from here. They report a good time.

Complaint is made that signs forbidding hunting on certain farms near here have been willfully removed by trespassers and prosecution is likely to follow if the guilty parties are found out.

Deputy Sheriff W. M. Morris, of Cass City, was in town on Friday, looking after Lem Ford, on a charge of larceny. He was caught at Port Huron on Monday, and on Tuesday sentenced to sixty days in the Caro jail.

John A. Colton has recently begun the use of rubber shoes for horses and is firm in the belief that they are a great advantage. While they cost more than the old shoe, they are much easier on the horses' feet and last a great deal longer.

The Gleaners have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Chief Gleaner, J. W. Curtis; vice chief, Alfred Moyer; sec'y and treasurer, Thos. Everett; chaplain, Anna Moyer; conductor, John Seib; conductress, Mrs. Seib; lecturer, Mrs. Duncan; inside guard, Thos. Tongus; outside guard, Will Hammond.

W. T. Swartwout, west of town, is the victim of petty thieving. He some time ago bought some choice seed corn and raised quite a little of the same this year. The granary was entered and corn removed at different times and finally a padlock was put on the door, but that does not stop the thieving. A few days ago Swartwout slaughtered a pig and left in the granary over night. He found in the morning that his midnight visitor had again helped himself to corn and taken a good sized piece of pork besides.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

An Evangelist's Story.

"I suffered for years with a bronchial or lung trouble and tried various remedies but did not obtain permanent relief until I commenced using One Minute Cough Cure," writes Rev. James Kirkman, evangelist of Belle River, Ill. "I have no hesitation in recommending it to all sufferers from maladies of this kind. 'One Minute Cough Cure affords immediate relief for coughs, colds and all kinds of throat and lung troubles. For cough it is unequalled. Absolutely safe. Very pleasant to take, never fails and is really a favorite with the children. They like it. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Satisfied People

are the best advertisers for Foley's Honey and Lar and all who use it agree that it is a splendid remedy for coughs, colds or sore lungs. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Distemper of a malignant type is carrying off horses in Sanilac county.

J. W. Bryan, of Lowder, Ill., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Honey and Lar. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

F. E. Kelsey, of Caro, has purchased an interest in the Woolman elevator at Millington.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Chas. Replage, Atwater, O., was in a very bad shape. He says: "I suffered a great deal with my kidneys and was requested to try Foley's Kidney Cure. I did so and in four days I was able to go to work again, now I am entirely well." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

If domestic life has its cares and responsibilities—and what life has not?—it also has its sweetness and its consolation, its joys and its benefits, that are infinitely superior to anything that can possibly be obtained in hotels or flats.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

A Good Cough Medicine.

[From the Gazette, Toowoomba, Australia.] I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it.—W. C. WOCKNER. This is the opinion of one of our oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold at T. H. Fritz's, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

B. P. Taylor, who lived about four miles south of here, drove to town Tuesday morning in seemingly the best of health. After tying his horse he started down the street and when in front of C. W. McCann's harness shop he dropped dead on the sidewalk of heart disease.—Millington Gazette.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people of the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constiveness, Palpitation of Heart, Heart burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth. Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Word was received at Imlay City last week of the death of Francis Gooding, an Imlay City pioneer, at Baker City, Oregon. This family drove overland from Imlay City to Oregon some twenty-five years ago. The only two relatives living in this part of the country are Mrs. Wm. Snelling, of Imlay City, and Mrs. A. Saigeon, of Cass City.—Imlay City Record.

Health and Beauty

A poor complexion is usually the result of a torpid liver or irregular action of the bowels. Unless nature's refuse is carried off it will surely cause impure blood, pimples, boils and other eruptions. The positive method of getting rid of throwing off the poisons which the bowels failed to remove. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are world famous for remedying this condition. They stimulate the liver and promote regular and healthy action of the bowels but never cause griping, cramps or distress. Safe pills. Amos Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

The stenographer must know how to read, write and spell. She must have quick ears and eyes. She must concentrate her attention. She needs a good memory, and some general information does not come amiss. The more intelligent the person, the better will be the work done. On the whole, the stenographer needs brains—January Ladies' Home Journal.

A Million Voices

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes—"it completely cured me and saved my life." Now weigh 237 lbs. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

TESTIMONIAL.

To the Editor,
Dear Sir:—For several years I have been troubled with deafness, roaring in my head and all the symptoms of Chronic Catarrh. I believed that my case was incurable, but upon the urgent request of a friend I consulted Dr. Morrison of the Detroit Clinic. After a careful examination he said he could cure me in two months. I commenced treatment and in two months I was cured; could hear as well as ever; no more pain or roaring in the head. I was afraid it would return but I have had a severe cold since I was cured and there has been no return of the trouble so I know I am cured. I want all your readers to know of my wonderful cure.
FRANK BOND,
Cass City, Oct. 10, 1901.

Cut prices on cloaks, dress goods and outings at Matzen's, Cass City.

Seven second hand show cases for sale. Inquire of T. H. Fritz.

Money to Loan

On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,000 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See J. C. LAING for particulars. R.4

Lion Coffee
is 16 ounces of pure coffee to the pound. Coated Coffees are only about 14 ounces of coffee and two ounces of eggs, glue, etc., of no value to you, but money in the pocket of the roaster.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	83
Wheat No. 2 red.....	81
Oats.....	67
Rye.....	62
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 06
Peas.....	50
Clover Seed.....	4 00
Hay loose.....	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	7 00
Eggs per doz.....	21
Butter.....	14
Hugs, dressed per cwt.....	5 00
Beef, dressed.....	6 25
Sueep, live weight, per lb.....	5 00
Lamb.....	3 16
Chickens.....	4
Turkeys.....	6
Ducks and geese.....	6
Hides.....	60 to 65
Potatoes per bush.....	60 to 65

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

FOR SALE OR RENT—One 120 acre farm and 40 acre farm.

FOR SALE—One mare and colt; two cows with calves. Inquire of GEO. L. HILGBOCK.

FOR SALE—New house and lot. Terms reasonable. E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE—Known as the W. Schwaderer farm, one mile west of Cass City consisting of 120 acres—good building; all improved and can be bought for \$5800 on terms to suit purchaser. 12-26-4 J. D. BROOKER.

FOR SALE—160 acres of timber for sale (one acre or more) in Novesta township, Ingham Co., Mich. 12-19-38

WOOD FOR SALE
H-31—STRIPFLER & MODERMOTT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the Village of Caro, on the 26th day of December, 1901, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, John M. Smith, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Carlton A. Parker, Russell D. Parker, Cecile E. Parker, and Chester G. Parker minors. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nelson A. Perry, guardian of said minors, praying that he may be licensed to sell at private sale certain real estate belonging to said minors, and described in said petition and for the purpose therein set forth. It is ordered that Friday, the 3rd day of January, 1902, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Probate Court, be assigned for hearing said petition.

WM. BENTLEY
At the old McKim stand is prepared to do your

BLACKSMITHING AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK...
Horseshoeing is made a special feature and every effort will be made to satisfy

DUNHAM'S LIVERY
Is always ready to serve you with
First-Class Rigs
of all kinds.
Patronage Solicited.

PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.
PASSENGER TIME CARD

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
STATIONS	MIX FREQ. REG. NO. 1	STATIONS	MIX FREQ. REG. NO. 2
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8 50	8 15	8 05	10 40
9 15	8 28	8 30	10 55
9 40	8 36	9 05	11 10
10 10		9 35	11 20
10 50	8 55	10 05	11 30
11 15	9 05	10 30	11 35
11 25	9 12	10 45	11 40
11 55	9 32	11 00	11 45
12 30	9 45	11 15	11 50
12 58	9 56	11 30	11 55
1 15	10 03	11 45	12 00
1 57	10 16	12 00	12 05
2 50	10 29	12 15	12 10
3 25	10 50	12 30	12 15
3 40	10 59	12 45	12 20
4 14	11 07	12 55	12 25
4 18	11 10	1 00	12 30
4 45	11 40	1 05	12 35
5 05	11 56	1 10	12 40
5 15	12 00	1 15	12 45
5 35	12 15	1 20	12 50
5 40	12 18	1 25	12 55
6 00	12 28	1 30	1 00
		1 35	1 05
		1 40	1 10
		1 45	1 15
		1 50	1 20
		1 55	1 25
		2 00	1 30
		2 05	1 35
		2 10	1 40
		2 15	1 45
		2 20	1 50
		2 25	1 55
		2 30	2 00
		2 35	2 05
		2 40	2 10
		2 45	2 15
		2 50	2 20
		2 55	2 25
		3 00	2 30
		3 05	2 35
		3 10	2 40
		3 15	2 45
		3 20	2 50
		3 25	2 55
		3 30	3 00
		3 35	3 05
		3 40	3 10
		3 45	3 15
		3 50	3 20
		3 55	3 25
		4 00	3 30
		4 05	3 35
		4 10	3 40
		4 15	3 45
		4 20	3 50
		4 25	3 55
		4 30	4 00
		4 35	4 05
		4 40	4 10
		4 45	4 15
		4 50	4 20
		4 55	4 25
		5 00	4 30